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MAUREEN DHU,

THE ADMIRAL'S DAUGHTER.

A TALE OF THE CLADDAGH.

BY MRS. J. SADLIER.

CHAPTER VII.

On the following Sunday morning, the Fitzstephen family, including Margaret Behan, drove out to the Claddagh to hear Mass in the chapel of the Dominican Convent. As their secondary object was to see the congregation, they took care to be early, that is to say, full twenty or thirty minutes before the hour of Mass. Early as it was they found some scores of men and women there before them, some going round the stations, others collected near the altar-rails, saying the Rosary with great devotion, men and women all furnished alike with strings of beads suited to the dimensions of their weather and toil-browned hands. Mrs. Fitzstephen noticed amongst the various groups many a sturdy fish-woman whose tongue had often made her quail, though never directly exercised on herself, and she could not help wondering at the subdued demeanor which characterized one and all. After a while when the hour of Mass began to draw near, the fishermen and their families arrived in crowds. The most unfashionable of congregations, as regarded costume, it was still one of the most picturesque that could anywhere be seen, for in the uniformity of shape and material, there was every variety of color, the gayer tints being predominant. The jackets and knee-breeches of the men were of opposite colors, while the flaunting silk neck-tie formed a third contrast, and the fresh, ruddy faces shaded by flat broad-brimmed hats, harmonized well with the vivid coloring of the garments. The bodice and kirtle of the women, old and young, were generally the brightest of blue and red, and the rich silk kerchiefs which covered the heads of the dark-featured matrons were gracefully and prettily replaced by lace or worked muslin caps on the young and fair. Old women and old men were there in the very extreme of human life, some of them tottering on the arms of younger relatives, others still borne into the holy house on the backs of sons or grandsons.*

* Should any of my readers be disposed to make merry at the expense of the Claddagh men for carrying their aged parents on their backs, let them remember how they were wont to admire the Trojan hero Æneas bearing his aged father on his shoulders from the sack of Troy. What was sublime virtue in the son of Anchises cannot be ridiculous in the young Irish fisherman.

This latter sight amazed our Galway ladies not a little—they had, indeed, heard it said that such things were to be seen in the Claddagh, but they could hardly believe it—town's people with their fastidious tastes and finical habits could not conceive such a stretch of filial devotedness, or enter into the robust and vigorous faith which would make a young man carry his aged parent to the church rather than that he or she should "lose Mass."

"There's Brian Kinealy and his grandmother!" whispered Fitzstephen to his mother, and the lady looked with unfeigned admiration on the fine young fellow as he carried the frail and emaciated form of old More in his arms, lightly and tenderly as he would a little child. The old woman's shrivelled hands were clasped round Brian's neck, and her white lips murmured a prayer for his weal that must have drawn down blessings on his head, as he placed her on the step outside the altar-railing. The sight was too common amongst the Claddagh people to attract any particular attention, but Mrs. Fitzstephen and her daughters felt the tears gather in their eyes as they looked, and it seemed to them, as they afterwards said to each other, that the grateful smile so full of proud affection with which More repaid her grandson was worth ten times as much trouble. It is, after all, amongst the simple and unsophiscated that the divine influence of religion is fully manifested in its effects—envy, ambition, vanity, and pride, which, in more *civilized* communities, too often impede the action of religion, have little if any control over the untutored children of nature, hence it is that amongst *them* we everywhere behold the purest Christianity—the most sublime, because the most perfect moral virtues.

When at length from out the vestry-room came the good Dominican friar robed and vested, every eye was turned on him and the altar, and from the beginning to the end of Mass all idle observation was suspended. The very lads and lasses counted their beads and recited their "*Pater* and *Aves*" with downcast eyes and collected mien, as though each one was alone in the house of prayer. The simple yet grand old strains of the Gregorian chant came in full chorus from the choir, and the familiar Latin hymns with which the friars filled up the pauses in the Mass, evidently found responses in the hearts of the unlettered congregation who orally knew no other tongue than their own dissonant patois of the primitive Erse. The chapel had but few, very few ornaments, the altar even had only the barest necessities of altar-furniture, the officiant was a simple old man in very plain vestments, all befitting the lowly tastes and humble life of the worshippers, yet it seemed to our Galway friends that there was something in that convert chapel and congregation which carried the mind back to the earliest stages of the Christian Church—something grand and even sublime in its very simplicity, and before which the worldling was forced to bow down in respectful admiration. The Benediction of the good Dominican was like that of a loving father, and his hearers evidently felt the better and the happier for it, as they arose with alacrity to hear the last Gospel.

After lingering for some minutes outside the church-door, the Fitzstephen family were at last seated in their barouche, and the coachman got orders to drive on slowly, the road being thronged with the dense congregation. It was easier said than done, however, for the surly Claddagh men seemed to take a perverse pleasure in impeding the way of the horses, while the youngsters thought it rare fun to crush and crowd around the carriage, making their own comments on the dress and appearance of "the quality from town."

Fitzstephen leaned listlessly back in the carriage eyeing the crowd on either side with a curious but uninterested eye, when all at once a loud harsh voice at the horses' heads arrested his attention, and he started at once into sudden animation. The voice was that of Randal More addressing the coachman—

"What for do you make your horses go so fast?" said the civic functionary, "you mean to drive over us, do you?" and he wrathfully seized the reins next him and brought the horses to a sudden halt. "You wait here now till the people pass—if you stir a step, you'll not be thankful to yourself."

The driver having a wholesome fear of the Claddagh boys, made no answer but held in his horses as well as he could. The ladies, especially Margaret and her mother, were somewhat alarmed, and begged of Giles to speak to the fierce old man. When they turned to look for him he was already out of the carriage and had his hand on Randal's shoulder.

"Come, come now, Admiral! don't be so impatient—you know we wouldn't harm a hair of your heads."

"Why God bless my soul, Mr. Fitz., is it yourself that's in it?"

"It is indeed, Randal! I brought my mother and sisters out here to Mass this morning, little expecting to fall foul of your worship!"

"Clear the road there in front!" shouted the mayor, "make way for Mr. Fitzstephen's carriage!" A quicker movement was instantly perceptible amongst the sluggish multitude, and in a surprisingly short space of time a free passage was left all along the road.

"I'll tell you what, Mr. Fitz.!" said Vara Halliday, "there isn't many in Galway town, out from the priests, that we'd do that for!" Your servant, ladies!" with an awkward attempt at a curtsey, and speaking in English, "It's welcome you are to the Claddagh this bright Sunday mornin.' But I'm sure it's a cure for sore eyes to see you in it—God's blessin' on your purty faces."

"An' that's what they are, Vara!" observed her son-in-law, "sure it's new life to look at them!"

"Is the sight of beauty, then, so new in the Claddagh?" asked Fitzstephen in an under tone as he met the radiant glance of Maureen beaming full on him for a moment, then as suddenly veiled by her long silken lashes. A proud smile flashed across the girl's face, showing that she felt the application of Fitzstephen's question put in her own language. She had taken a hasty survey of the ladies, and her girlish timidity shrank before their awful grandeur, especially when she saw them point her out to each other.

After a cordial shake-hands with Randal and Vara, and a whispered; "God-bye, Maureen!" Fitzstephen was stepping into the carriage when Maureen's low voice met his ear:

"Wouldn't you wait for one minute, sir, the child wants to see the ladies," and she raised in her arms a little girl of some six or seven years old who had been plucking her by the skirt ever since the carriage stopped.

"The child, Maureen!—what child?" said Fitzstephen turning and fixing his eyes on the fairy-like, hunch-backed creature who was too intent on the ladies to look at him. "Good heavens, what a singular-looking child—and yet she is strangely pretty—who—what is she?"

"Why, this is little Nanno, sir—*my* Nanno—"

"*Your* Nanno, Maureen—yours, did you say?"

"To be sure, I did your honor—I always call her so—and she *is* my Nanno—arn't you, sweet one?"

The child, never deaf to that voice, answered by clasping Maureen's neck closer, but still without taking her eyes from the ladies in the carriage.

"Do, for gracious' sake, get in, Giles!" cried Margaret in a petulant, fretful tone, "are you going to keep us here all day—I'm sick of this place."

And she *was* sick, too, for when her brother got into the carriage he found her leaning back pale as a ghost, fanning herself with all her might. Her mother and sister had been so deeply interested in the O'Hara family that they paid no attention to Margaret. Now they were all anxiety; a brace of smelling-bottles was produced, but Mrs. Behan would have none of them; to get away from the village, she said, was all she required, yet when the carriage was in motion, she began all at once to gaze intently on the group so quaintly picturesque, so oddly composed. What was it that arrested Margaret Behan's attention that she turned her head to look back after her brother had nodded a parting salute to each and the carriage rolled away? was it the dark, weird features of old Vara, bearing the impress in the depth of their lines and wrinkles of strong passion and unwomanly energy? was it rather the bold, self-confident and self-relying spirit so plainly written on Randal's weather-worn visage? or, was it the youthful, willowy grace of Maureen's figure and the potent charm that dwelt in her large, soft Spanish eyes? surely it could not be the queer little child that Maureen was just setting down from her arms! And yet, come to look at that little Nanno Kenny, with the preternatural intelligence of her dark hazel eyes, the delicate beauty of her small infantile features, and the fearful load of a hump which bowed her down almost to the ground, there *was* something to make one look and look again, and looking so you made the strange discovery that so far from being repulsive, that deformed little creature was quite as interesting as even Maureen Dhu herself.

"Well! to be sure, what a queer people they are!" was Mrs. Fitzstephen's remark as they cleared the village, and left the last of the gazing multitude behind, "I never was so struck with their peculiarities as I have been to-day!"

"What a lovely creature that Maureen Dhu is!" said Charlotte in her calm, passionless way, "in fact she is more than lovely, she is positively splendid—don't you think so, Giles?"

But Giles was, or appeared to be, lost in thought, and Charlotte was forced to repeat her question: "Don't you think her a perfect beauty, Giles?"

"Who?" with a start.

"Who! why Maureen Dhu, to be sure,—what do you think of her?"

"Think! well really I don't know—I don't profess to be much of a *connoisseur*—but it seems to me that there is something more than mere beauty in her. I have never examined the girl's features critically, but I quite agree with you, Charlotte, that there is an undefinable something about her that——" he was going on quite gravely and composedly when his mother and Charlotte burst out laughing:

"You quite agree with me!" said Charlotte much amused, "why, *I* said no such thing—I fancy it is with yourself you agree on the subject—only for the cold, listless way in which you speak of her I would begin to fear that her beauty had cast its spell on you, my wise brother—but then you discuss her as if she were a statue.

"Upon my honor, mother! our grave Charlotte is coming out!" said Fitzstephen laughingly to his mother, "she is worse now than wild Maggie—but what is the matter, Margaret?" he asked with sudden earnestness, as he noticed the young widow's abstraction, so very unusual in her.

"Not much indeed, Giles," and she made a strong effort to shake off the secret uneasiness which weighed down her spirits, "I think one week in the Claddagh would finish *me*, any-

how. It will take me all day to get over the sickness that I feel now."

"Did any of you notice that poor little hunch-back?" said Mrs. Fitzstephen, almost interrupting her daughter, "I cannot get that child out of my head."

"Nor I either, mother," said her son quickly, "it haunts the mind like a little spectre—did *you* see it, Maggie?"

"Why, dear me! no," she exclaimed with the same petulence as before, "I assure you I was too anxious to get away to pay much attention to any one much less a child—but what can be the matter with those horses—for pity's sake, Giles, tell that stupid Ned to drive on—I shall be dead before we get home at this rate of going. Catch *me* in the Claddagh again, and then you may give me a dose of fish-scales! Such a visit may do for an *eth*nologist or *phre*nologist, or another class that shall now be nameless," and she looked maliciously at her brother, "but certainly it has no interest for me."

"Fie! fie! Margaret, how you do talk!" said her sister reproachfully.

"I wonder will she ever learn to control her tongue!" said her mother seriously.

Fitzstephen said nothing, but he gave Margaret a look that sank deeper than any mere words from another could possibly do, and for the remainder of the way she sat in pouting silence with the air of a person who considered herself much injured.

(To be continued.)

ENGLISH COUNTRY MISSIONS—THEIR DIFFICULTIES AND THEIR WORKING.

The *Institute*, a monthly English Catholic periodical, has the following interesting article on the difficulties under which the English Catholic clergy labor:

At a time when the Catholic Church in England is so hopefully increasing in strength and numbers, it may be well to take a survey of the up-hill work which it really has to do. In the same way as a general reconnoitres the position of a strong fortress, previous to making his assault upon it, so we may usefully employ a few moments in counting up some of the obstacles and hindrances that stand in the way of the Church's progress—not, indeed, for the purpose of casting a damper upon our exertions, nor of creating discouragement, but with a worthier and a nobler intention: 1st, that, from the consideration of our collective and individual feebleness, we may learn how completely the success which is attending the Church is the work of God alone; and, 2dly, that, like prudent soldiers, we may gather from this success the best means of carrying on our holy warfare. We who belong to a kingdom that is to have no end, do not know what it is to be discouraged. For us, difficulties, obstacles and hindrances are things that arise only to be overcome. The gates of hell cannot prevail against us. Whatever trials and troubles may come upon us for the moment, bearing, as we do, the invincible arm of Christ, we are assured that, in the end, the Church will be, and must be, the conqueror.

It is in this spirit that we ask our readers to come along with us, and make an inspection of an English country mission. And the first object to which he must direct his attention is the large Protestant rural population which surrounds the Catholic chapel and the Catholic missionary. This rural population constitutes the material on which the Catholic Mission is to be brought to bear. Their forefathers, not very long ago, belonged, all of them, to the unity of the Church. There stands the old church, with its ivy-mantled tower and venerable porch, speaking, in its decay, of the past Catholicity of the parish. It stands as a witness appealing to heaven against the false worship that is carried on within its walls. It is itself a mute but eloquent preacher of the ancient Faith. Its desecrated shrines, its old monuments, its Lady-Chapel converted into the Squire's pew, all protest against the unhallowed use to which they are now applied. They all appear to be so many helpers, so many aids to the Catholic Missionary in his attempt to regain the lost sheep of Christ's Fold. But as yet they have made too slender an impression upon the people themselves. It is far easier to move the masses in the town than in the country. The former are intelligent, quick, ready to inquire, or at least accessible to favorable influences. The latter appear as if the tillage of the ground were an employment that naturally deadened and blunted the intellect: so heavy are they and dull, and clownish. This is the first great difficulty in the working of the mission. How are you to move this inert and sluggish mass? How can you engage their attention, and make them feel an interest in the great question that so closely concerns their salvation? They care very little for sermons. The attraction of music may bring them to a Catholic Chapel, now and again; but if they listen to the beautiful offices of the Church, it will be to please the ear without opening the heart. And even if they do now and then begin to foster doubts, and to perceive within them desires and emotions to which they have been hitherto strangers, they are so hemmed in and impeded by their position, that they seldom have the courage to enter upon any earnest inquiry; for the people in a country parish are much more closely looked after than in town. The country is the stronghold of the Anglican system. The Vicar and his curates have in the country no inconsiderable amount of influence. They cannot, it is true, mould the faith of their people. They cannot, to any great extent, check licentiousness, nor bring the laboring poor (the men especially) to Church. But they can throw many obstacles in the way of their conversion to Catholicism. They can influence the country gentry against them. They can send ladies to visit and to remonstrate with them. They can keep hold of their children, through schools and school feasts; and they can stop Christmas presents and parish gifts, which, to a laboring man with a family, are often a considerable source of income. In all these ways the Established Church can oppose, and oppose successfully, the advance of the Catholic religion: and if it fail to teach its own people a consistent faith, it can at least hinder them from having any other. The conflict of religious principles, and temporal interest has produced, in the laboring classes, an habitual state of indifference to all belief and doctrine, which works as a far more serious obstacle to Catholicism than any amount of dullness. How are you to deal with a man who careth for none of these things, who will be civil and respectful in his personal demeanor, ready to pay an occasional visit to your chapel, and free to confess that your "persuasion" is, after all, as good as any other? You feel in such cases, that you must give up the contest as altogether hopeless, until those on whom you would work at least begin to understand that there is, somewhere or other, a right and a wrong in matters of faith. The first difficulties, then, that meet the Catholic missionary are of this nature. They arise from the practical unbelief in which the people around him live and die. They arise from the obstacles thrown in the way of inquiry and conversion, by the most powerful motives of worldly interest. They arise from the watch kept on them by those whose pastoral superintendence mainly consists in keeping their flocks from professing and practising any real religion whatever. And to all these may be added, as the greatest impediment of all, the impurity and immorality of young and old. There is much less difference between town and country, in this respect, than is commonly supposed; and we know that there cannot be a more formidable barrier to grace and truth than a daily life of uncleanness.

But, although the obstacles in the way of conversion be great, there is no reason to be disheartened. If we look at the matter with some faith and some common sense, we shall buckle our shoulders to the work with fresh courage and vigor. The task of regaining a fallen people to Catholic communion, must either be effected by some miraculous interposition of Providence, or in its own nature it is slow and gradual. The crooked must be made straight, and the rough places plain, before the gift of faith can take deep root in minds that have been long corrupted by heretical dogmas. The soil must need a great deal of clearing and preparation, before it becomes fit for the first seed to be scattered over it. And we who happen, in the Providence of God, to be called to labor to-day in this long-neglected soil, are merely the pioneers and forerunners of those who, coming after us, are intended, perhaps, to gather in an abundant harvest. We err, therefore, against common sense, if, when we are only pioneers of conversion, we expect to behold the fruit, ere the seed has scarcely been sown. The work of the Catholic Church at the present time in the country parts of England (so far as regards the Protestant population) is more a work of preparation than of conversion. We must be satisfied with small beginnings, and leave the result for those who are to come after us. Something is gained, if the Catholic religion become a subject of conversation in the cottages of the poor; if here and there a Catholic book be read and discussed with interest; if Catholicism be recognized as an actual living system in the midst of them, and if now and then one, more earnest than the rest, be restored to the unity of the Church. We must be contented with clearing the way, with breaking down old prejudices, and with introducing, here and there, a faint ray of the heavenly light of divine truth; and we may rest assured, that the seed thus cast upon the waters will be found after many days.

Nor shall we have much idle time on hand if we even limit our exertions to these small beginnings. The ploughing and tilling of the ground is, in fact, the most laborious task of the husbandman. And it is by no means an easy work to make, efficiently and sensibly, a first impression upon a population for generations sunk in immorality and unbelief. It requires judgment and discretion, in order to select means suited to so important an end. It requires also some tact and knowledge of the character and habits of the people; remembering that an injudicious exercise of zeal does more harm than good.

* * * * * * * * *

Hitherto we have been regarding the Protestant population of the Catholic Country Mission; and we have seen that the prospect of their conversion is a distant one. We, indeed, may lay the foundation, but others must complete the edifice. It is a great, a difficult, an arduous work; but who will dare to say that it will not be accomplished in God's good time?

From the Protestant we must turn to the Catholic. Here we may reasonably expect more abundant consolation; but we must also prepare ourselves for many difficulties and obstacles.

In most country districts the Catholic population is very much scattered. Perhaps there are four or five families on one farm; a few miles off there is another; and in an opposite direction there are two or three colonies brought together by some enterprising farmer, or attracted by the hope of work at a neighboring town. To work such a district effectively, it would be necessary to have five or six different schools. But the priest is poor. The total number in his mission is comparatively small. Money comes in slowly. Other places with large populations appear to have stronger claims; and few people think it worth while to trouble themselves about two or three hundred Catholics scattered over a large extent of country. This is a practical difficulty which often produces deplorable results. For the young Catholic children, far from chapel, and school, and Catholic influence, sometimes grow up in complete ignorance of their faith, and sometimes if they attend the Protestant schools, become Protestants in all but name. And as the distance between one Catholic settlement and another is frequently considerable, it is impossible for the most zealous priest to keep up any satisfactory system of pastoral visiting. He cannot be in different places at the same time; and very often one sick call will take up the greater part of his day.

But even these difficulties are not without the means of alleviation. A good deal may be done by means of stated visits at times when the different Catholic families in the neighborhood may be collected together, although this is not so easily managed in a very busy country like England as elsewhere. It is a great blessing that our Catholic poor think little of long walks. They come willingly some considerable distance to Mass; and a priest may, if he manage well, make a profitable use of this hardiness. If the functions of the Church are made interesting and attractive, the poor will come many miles to be present at them. Let him enlist in the service of the sanctuary as many boys as he conveniently can; let him make a judicious use of processions on the principal festivals of the Blessed Sacrament and our Blessed Lady, and he will not only bring together a considerable portion of the younger members of his flock, but he will gradually gain influence over them, and induce them to make for themselves more frequent opportunities of instruction.

But, above all, he must in his district find some places for a school. A priest without a school is almost impotent for good; whereas, if he be successful in establishing really useful schools, he has found a power of incalculable good. By means of his school he gains a hold over the children of some portion at least of his scattered flock. He gains a hold on their parents. He can influence even the Protestants around him, creating in their minds a favorable impression of the Church, and getting possession from time to time of some of their most promising children. The school is a great moral power, the strength and efficacy of which cannot be known until it has been thoroughly worked. There are three places at which the Catholic priest should be constantly seen: the altar, offering the tremendous sacrifice; the confessional, converting souls; the school, training the lambs of his flock. If he steadily keep to these three, he will find himself capable of doing greater wonders than he ever believed possible.

As to the trials, of a personal kind, to which a priest in the country is more naturally exposed than those in towns, they are hardly worth mentioning. He must often suffer from the loneliness of his position, and from the social ostracism by which he is separated from most of the educated and cultivated classes around him. And he will feel this solitude all the more, if he have no resources within himself, either from a love of literature, or of the fine arts. But, after all, trials of this kind are nothing to those whose heart is in their work. Zeal for the cause of the Church will make them easily oblivious of mere personal matters; and the more earnestly a man labors in so holy a cause, the more abundant consolations will he experience, in spite of all external disadvantages.

LOUIS NAPOLEON AND THE FRENCH ARMY.

ENGLAND THREATENED.

The *Moniteur*, the official organ of the French government, continues to publish the addresses of the French army to the Emperor. They abound with menaces to England, and offers to proceed to the "nests of the assassins." The following is the address of the 82d Regiment of the Line:

"The 82d Regiment to the Emperor—In the name of the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates of the 82d Regiment of Infantry of the line, profoundly indignant at the horrible attempt against your Majesty, I come to renew the assurance of our absolute devotion to your person and that of the Imperial Prince your son. Those wild beasts who, at periodical epochs, quit a foreign soil to inundate the streets of your capital with blood, inspire us with no other feeling than that of disgust; and if your Majesty wants soldiers to get at these men, even in the recesses of their den (*repaire*) we humbly beseech you to choose the 82d Regiment as part of the advance guard of that army. We are, with the most profound respect, sire, your Majesty's, &c.,

"DE CASTAGNY, Colonel.

"Paris, Jan. 18, 1858."

(Here follow the signatures.)

The *Patrie* (goverment journal) selects Col. Castagny's address alone, out of all those in the *Moniteur*, for republication, and truly observes, that it is "remarkable for the energy of its language." Hear what Colonel Hardy says, writing from Lyons, in the name of the 59th Regiment:

"In our manly hearts' indignation against the traitors, succeeding to our gratitude to God for your preservation, moves us to call to account that land of impunity which contains the den of the monsters who shelter themselves under its laws. Give us the order, sire, and we will pursue these men into their hiding places."

Another military address worthy of notice is signed by Count Gudin, general commanding the second military division at Rouen. This enthusiastic soldier says:

"Let the miserable *sicaires*, the subordinate agents of deeds, receive the punishment due to their abominable crime, but let the infamous den in which such infernal machinations are hatched be for ever broken up! The country loudly calls for this, and the army is ready to shed the last drop of its blood to attain the object."

The address of the 46th Regiment probably contained a passage still more marked, or more menacing, for there are two or three lines left in blank. In the address of the army of Lyons this passage occurs:

"In expressing our wishes that your Majesty's life, so intimately connected with the repose and prosperity of France, may be ever preserved from all parricidal attempts, it does not suffice the army to form a rampart round its sovereign; it is ready to shed its blood in all places to reach and annihilate the artizans of regicide."

The address of the 7th Regiment of Cuirassiers is also marked by the omission of a sentence or two at the commencement, and it is fair to infer that it is for the same cause.

The military address of General Bazaine, of the 19th military division, published in the *Moniteur*, is as follows:

"This odious and cowardly attempt has filled our hearts with indignation and rage against those who, by giving an asylum to these sanguinary anarchists, have made themselves their accomplices."

The official journal also contains an address from the 22d Regiment, signed by Col. Mattat, and the officers and men of that corps, in which the following passage occurs:

"We would not be expressing our feelings were we not to say that we think it monstrous that demagogues of the worst kind should find an asylum where they are enabled quietly to compass the assassination of sovereigns and the revolutionizing of foreign nations. In France the law cannot remain powerless. To governments capable of giving an asylum to persons whom they allow with impunity to proclaim regicide as a duty, and who conclude their task by thowing down a challenge to humanity and civilization, such as the massacre of the Rue Lepelletier."

The 6th Lancers would gladly see realized the views expressed in their address. The 1st Regiment of Engineers asked if they are always to remain inactive when foreign conspirators periodically afflict the country with their plots? The 39th Regiment awaits with confidence that just satisfaction which the public conscience demands. The 50th Chasseurs say that although the conspirators are out of reach of the will of the Emperor, he can cause the destruction of their haunts.

A LECTURE ON EMIGRATION.

In an admirable lecture on "Emigration," delivered in the Lyceum Rooms, Glasgow, by Mr. George Archdeacon, an Irish-American citizen, that gentleman made the following truthful observations on the position and prospects of Irish emigrants. Mr. Archdeacon graphically described the sorrow of the emigrant on quitting home, the many annoyances he had to meet with before he was able to secure for himself a new home—amongst which were his anxiety about religion, his disputes with the suicidal Know-Nothings, who he said would soon die out if it were not for the admixture of blood, by American men's marriages with emigrant women. He then briefly, but emphatically described the neat and handsome appearance of the unmarried Irish emigrant girls, who he said never forgot the piety in which their mothers instructed them, and whose kind and affectionate remembrance, in a pecuniary way, of their relatives at home was admired far and wide. After this Mr. A. said, in America there is certainly no terror of the crowbar brigade, or the tithe proctor; no spy can there swear away innocent men's lives for political offences, and what the industrious man earns he can have to himself, but yet all emigrants are not successful; want of means prevent many from going westward, and the cities on the sea-board are as overstocked in the labor market as are the cities of Europe itself. Nothing, he said, but the grossest tyranny should force emigrants of mature age to quit their own beloved and beautiful land, which was unequalled for richness of soil and splendor of appearance all over the world. After quoting from various writers, the lecturer finished this portion of his discourse by saying America was at present a grand refuge for the persecuted, but he hoped the day was not distant when the Irish people would cease to need such a refuge. The lecture was most enthusiastically received.—*Nation.*

Mr. Archdeacon left America about three years ago. He is a native of Castlebar, county of Mayo, and brother to the late lamented and talented Irish writer of that name—better known perhaps to many of our readers as the author of *Shane na Soggarth*, or *The Priest Hunter, Legends of Connaught, Connaught in '98*, and other justly popular works.

PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS OF O'CONNELL.

BY WILLIAM J. O'N. DAUNT, ESQ., OF KILCASCAN, COUNTY CORK.

CHAPTER XL.

The Liberator in Prison—New Accessions to Repeal—The Council of Three Hundred—Visit to Darrynane—Anniversary of the Release from Richmond Penitentiary—Description of O'Connell's Levee at the Rotundo, from adverse pens.

Notwithstanding the Liberator's efforts to keep up his spirits while in prison, there can be no doubt that his confinement preyed severely on his mind. The deprivation of his personal liberty was a severe affliction to a man of his active habits. I think it quite certain that the disease, that proved eventually fatal, originated in the mental annoyance and chagrin of that period.

During his imprisonment, some friends suggested to him that he ought to avail himself of his constrained leisure to write his life. I believe he was inclined to act on the suggestion. He often had spoken of writing his life. An eminent London publisher had encouraged him, some years before, to become his own biographer, and he entertained the proposal very favorably. But the perpetual bustle in which he existed rendered the performance of such a task almost impossible. As to the supposed leisure of his prison, he never had less leisure in his life for literary occupation than when confined in Richmond Bridewell. There was a much greater influx of visitors, and of deputations with addresses, and a larger amount of correspondence during the three months of his imprisonment, than in any other three months of his life. Whilst I was in the country in 1844, I saw it stated in the newspapers that he was engaged in the task of composing his autobiography; but I imagine he never wrote a page of it. Yet the project was such a favorite one that he constantly talked of it: and with a view to its performance, he borrowed from the library of the Repeal Association a set of the "Annual Register" and several volumes of contemporary magazines, in order to refresh his memory by a reference to the records of public and personal transactions in which he, as well as the leading men with and against whom he had acted in his long career, had taken a share.

On the 6th of September, 1844, the State prisoners were liberated by the judgment of the House of Lords, before whom an appeal had been brought by writ of error from the court below.

On the following Monday there was an unusually crowded meeting of the Repeal Association. O'Connell exulted in the demonstration which the decision of the Lords afforded of the perfect legality of his previous agitation for Repeal. The Irish people had all along looked upon his imprisonment as the result of a foul conspiracy against him and against Ireland—the highest legal tribunal in the empire now sanctioned their belief.

Amongst the Protestant converts to Repeal who on this day joined the Association were Captain Mockler, of Trim, an Orangeman; Pierce Somerset Butler, M.P. for the County of Kilkenny, and nephew of the Earl of Kilkenny; and the Hon. George Hely Hutchinson, brother of the Earl of Donoughmore.

O'Connell thus described the manner and aspect of the judges by whom sentence had been passed upon him:

"The Chief-Justice (Pennefather) had the air of being counsel for the prosecution. Only for the seat he occupied, he might have been easily mistaken for the counsel for the prosecution. . . . . Judge Crampton used to squeeze up his face at me, as if he wanted to terrify me with his lion aspect. . . . . Judge Perrin seemed to be asleep during a great part of the trial."

O'Connell triumphed loudly in Lord Denman's pointed condemnation of the entire proceedings connected with the prosecution, verdict, and sentence, which, his lordship said, were sufficient, if persisted in, to render trial by jury in Ireland "a mockery, a delusion, and a snare."

"A mockery, a delusion, and a snare," repeated O'Connell. "Take that, Mr. Attorney-General Smith. Read that, Chief-Justice Pennefather. Write it on a slip of paper, Mr. Justice Crampton, to mark a place in your prayer-book."

He now announced that he had in preparation his favorite plan for a Council of Three Hundred. He stated that the legal difficulties surrounding the project inevitably caused much delay. He proposed that each member of the Council should contribute the sum of £100 to the Repeal fund; that the Council should have their own treasurer, and be the sole guardians of their own money; but that they should exhibit an interest in the cause to the extent of the sum named. The council were not to initiate any measure themselves; but they were to possess a veto on the plans of the Repeal Association. Such a body, he expected, would comprise so great a number of men having large stakes in the country as would disarm the fears of the most timid, by rendering impossible any violent revolutionary movement.

"Those three hundred individuals," said he, "consisting of wealthy merchants and of country gentlemen, will constitute a body that can bring about with great facility the Repeal of the Union."

The reader has already seen that he expected his council would merge into an Irish House of Commons. Many projects were devised to obviate the legal difficulty which alone prevented its immediate construction; but none appeared to O'Connell sufficiently safe to warrant the experiment. Still he entertained a strong conviction that there was somewhere an effective mode of evading the Convention Act, if he only could hit upon it; and with that conviction on his mind, he dwelt constantly and fondly on the project.

Touching the policy of the recent prosecution, he said:

"Believe me that the wily Louis Phillipe has been a vigilant observer of England's policy towards Ireland. If it were not for that policy, Tangier would be to-day untouched; Mogadore would still be whole, and Isly would be unstained with the blood of the Moors."

Of his imprisonment he said:

"I spent a pleasant three months in gaol. After the first fortnight I felt perfectly secure, for I was certain there would be no violence on the part of the people. For the first fortnight I was kept from my rest by the fear of some violence; but thenceforth my apprehensions upon that score vanished. I had as pleasant a set of companions in gaol as ever prisoner had. We had the happiness, the blessing, of their ladies' society, and we enjoyed the intercourse of men of great talent and great facetiousness. No men were living more socially."

Notwithstanding the light and bantering way in which his buoyant nature impelled him to speak of his incarceration, it is certain that it produced in him not only more mental and bodily weariness than could have resulted from any amount of political labor, but those seeds of disease which ultimately bore a fatal fruit.

Alluding to the Protestant adhesions to Repeal, he exclaimed:

"When I see around me such men as the Hutchinsons, the O'Briens, the Mocklers, and the Butlers rallying to the standard of Repeal, I cannot have a question of our success. Oh! what a day we shall have round the statue of King William!"

Shortly after the liberation, O'Connell proceeded to Darrynane. He indeed required the relaxation of a sojourn among his native mountains.

In the course of the following spring it was resolved to celebrate the anniversary of the imprisonment. Accordingly, at an early hour on the 30th of May, 1845, the principal streets leading to the Rotundo were filled with an apparently interminable procession, gay with equipages, banners, and bands, and exulting in the celebration of a national victory over a tyrannical government. Music was borne on the sunny air; the merry laugh rang round; glad faces filled the windows; even the house-tops were crowded with spectators; never since the Union had Dublin displayed an aspect of more joyous animation. A magnificent pageant was exhibited in the round room of the Rotundo, where O'Connell and his late fellow-prisoners held a levee. The platform, situate at the western centre of that superb apartment, was a hexagon of twenty-six feet in diameter, and raised two feet from the floor. At its front were seated O'Connell and the other ex-captives, and around them stood the members of the '82 Club, dressed in their brilliant green and gold uniforms, over which, in many instances, were flung the scarlet robes of the corporators. Banners, with armorial ensigns and significant national devices, floated from the walls. The royal arms of Ireland were proudly conspicuous. The *coup d'œil* was at once picturesque and gorgeous; and its splendor was immensely enhanced by the ennobling sentiment in which the pageant had its origin; a sentiment that flashed in every glance and animated every heart. Deputations from all quarters of the kingdom presented addresses to O'Connell, encouraging him to persevere, and promising him the unfaltering support of the people.

Smith O'Brien then advanced to O'Connell, and said that he had to communicate a Resolution or National Pledge, which had received the concurrence of all the deputations. It was to the following effect:

"We, the undersigned, being convinced that good government and wise legislation can be permanently secured to the Irish people only through the instrumentality of an Irish Legislature, do hereby solemnly pledge ourselves to our country and to each other, that we will never desist from seeking the Repeal of the Legislative Union with England by all peaceable, moral, and constitutional means, until a Parliament be restored to Ireland."

O'Connell and his late companions in captivity signed the Pledge, which was also subscribed by several other persons.

O'Connell, in his reply to the several addresses, thus alluded to certain professions of Ministerial penitence:

"Signs of conciliation," said he, "have been exhibited. We are now told that concession to Ireland has *not* found its limits; that more is to be given to us; and we also are gravely assured that the government, so far from being hostile, is amicably disposed to us, and anxious to act fairly towards Ireland. Is there a man amongst you who believes in the sincerity of those professions? (Cries of No! no!) No—to be sure there is not. Throw back a glance upon last year. What has occurred to warrant our belief in the sincerity of those declarations? Has the government punished the instruments of their illegal prosecution? No. On the contrary, do they not contemplate to place them on the bench of justice, and make them judges of the land for the rest of their lives? . . . They may make what professions they please: the heart of England is not changed. Her ministry have yielded, to be sure; but why have they done so? Is it because we became more tranquil or more tractable? Is it because we gave up our agitation, and, falling on our knees, implored mercy? No! but because we stood up manfully for our rights, and would not endure the thought of compromise. We violated no law—we broke through no act of Parliament—we kept within the limits of the constitution—we conducted ourselves peaceably but firmly, manfully but resolutely, and therefore it is that we are respected. If we are not treated with contempt and derision, whom have we to thank for it? Whom but ourselves? The voice of Ireland has been raised from the Giant's Causeway to Cape Clear—from Connemara to the Hill of Howth; and the echoes of that voice have been heard in the Cabinet. All Ireland has been aroused into the hope, the expectation, the certainty, that this country shall have her own Parliament again—that the people of Ireland shall govern themselves."

Take the following descriptions of the levee from adverse pens:

"While we write this," says the Tory *Mail*, "Mr. O'Connell is sitting in autocratic state in the throne-room of the Rotundo, surrounded by his peers, and receiving the addresses of the authorities, the corporate bodies, the mobility, nobility, clergy and gentry of his peculiar dominion. The business of the city is at a standstill. Professional duties are in suspense; tradesmen have closed their shops; the handicrafts have left their callings; and, save the great thoroughfares through which the ovation of the Autocrat is to pass, the streets are as deserted and as noiseless as a wilderness. In the latter, the shops lie open, but without a customer; in the former, the barricaded doors and windows scarce suffice to resist the pressure of the throng. A countless multitude crowds all the avenues leading to the Autocrat's presence, and forms dense alleys for the passage of the public bodies, which, each headed by its appointed leaders—some in military costume, some in their civic robes of office, and all in full dress—proceed, to the music of bands, with regimental uniformity, towards the chamber where their self-elected sovereign has appointed to receive their homage."

The *Monitor*, a Whig journal, says:

"In reality, the pageant of to-day was imposing. The organization was complete—the gay dresses looked exceedingly well in the strong sunshine; the procession marched orderly, and all Dublin was in motion. . . . Mr. O'Connell, seated on a green throne, in the round room of the Rotundo, amidst a superfluity of gaudy decorations, is receiving addresses from all parts of Ireland. On his right is seated his son John, and the other martyrs are distributed, some on his right and some on his left. The first address was read by Mr. Smith O'Brien, and emanated from the Repeal Association. Mr. O'Connell said he would not answer each address, but reserve what he had to say for a general reply to them all.

"The Round Room is divided into compartments; one being reserved for the ladies, who, of course, shed additional lustre over the gay scene.

"The Mayors and Corporators of the various municipalities appear in their robes, gowns, and chains of office, and, with the sprinkling of '82 uniforms in the room, the brilliancy and effect of the pageant is considerably increased."

Such was the external scene presented by the levee. But its moral grandeur utterly eclipsed its outward splendors. The trusted leaders of the people were assembled to reiterate their hatred of foreign legislation; and there, in the presence of the Irish nation, by whom they were sustained and stimulated, did they make that solemn vow TO PERSEVERE; that vow, which, in the words of one of the most gifted of their body, "CAN HAVE NO RELEASE EXCEPT IN ITS FULFILMENT."

(To be continued.)

THE REV. DR. CAHILL IN STRANORLAR, CO. DONEGAL.

It having been duly announced that the Rev. Dr. Cahill was to preach a charity sermon, in aid of the funds for the erection of the new church now in process of building, the inhabitants of Stranorlar and surrounding parishes became desirous of seeing and hearing, for the third time, the gifted and eloquent divine, whose zeal and untiring exertions in the cause of Catholicity and his country, have become as "Household words" familiar in the mouths of all. As was anticipated, a vast concourse of persons from twelve and twenty miles distance, purposely came to take advantage of the opportunity afforded them. On Sunday morning, from an early hour, the neighborhood of the old chapel presented a most enlivening appearance, and hundreds of expectants eagerly crowded round the walls and gate, awaiting with deep anxiety the moment when admittance would be given. Shortly after ten o'clock the committee assembled, and after a brief consultation they placed themselves at their respective stations. The gate being then thrown open, in a very short space of time the galleries were densely crowded, and there was hardly standing room on the aisle for the vast multitude. The altar and statue of the Blessed Virgin were on this occasion beautifully ornamented with artificial flowers, lace, &c., &c., procured by the Miss Toners of this town, at their own expense, and who dressed both with their own hands in the most exquisite manner. Precisely at twelve o'clock the Rev. Mr. Cullen, C.C., of Mevagh, offered up the adorable mystery at which the congregation devoutly assisted. After post Communion, the Rev. Doctor, robed in surplice, soutane, and stole, proceeded to the altar and received the blessing of the Right Rev. Dr. M'Gettigan (Coadjutor Bishop of Raphoe), after which he remained for a few moments in prayer, the congregation at this time presented a most imposing spectacle, exhibiting every demonstration of delight and respect at his appearance. The Rev. preacher selected for his subject "The casting out of the dumb devil, and the return of seven other devils worse than the first." St. Luke, xi. chap., 15th and 26th verses. His discourse on the above subject was one redolent of the most sincere piety, and abounding in the most brilliant imagery and choice language. For two hours the congregation listened with the most breathless attention, fearful of losing one word of what he uttered, whilst the sublimely gifted preacher, in a continual flow of the most soul-stirring and burning eloquence, introduced into his brilliant discourse illustrations drawn from nature. So conclusive were his arguments that they carried conviction without the least shadow of doubt to the most illiterate intellect. At the close of the discourse the Rev. Doctor appealed to the congregation to aid their venerated pastor in carrying out the good work. He then spoke in the most glowing terms of the indefatigable exertions of the parish priest, the Rev. D. E. Coyle, and of the parish generally, and congratulated the congregration in the most cordial manner with regard to their health, and the apparent comfort which was about them. He also passed a glowing eulogium on his old and venerated fellow-student, the Rev. Edward Boyle, the much-beloved parish priest of Donoughmore, whose purse, he said, was always open to aid in every good cause, besides encouraging others to give their mite cheerfully, as God would reward them for it in His heavenly kingdom. The Rev. Doctor wound up his appeal by giving his blessing to the multitude, and left the altar. A subscription was then entered into.

The Rev. Doctor gave a brilliant course of controversial lectures on the dogmas of religion, which were numerously attended. He left this morning for Dublin amidst the prayers and good wishes of all who had heard him. The amount collected on this occasion was £113, exclusive of all expenses.—*Correspondent of the Catholic Telegraph.*

THE YOUNG FARMERS OF LOUTH.

[*From the Dundalk Democrat.*]

On Wednesday last, when we visited the field in which the ploughing match of the Louth Farming Society took place, we saw about 1,000 persons present, chiefly composed of the farmers' sons of this part of the county. We were delighted to observe them looking so well and comfortable; and we could not forbear believing that that group of human beings presented the finest specimens of the human race which the whole world could produce. They were mostly six feet high—some of them more—well made, robust, active, and comely and prepossessing; and altogether justifying Professor Forbes and others in classing the Irish as the noblest race in the world. "What," we thought, "could not men like these do, if trained and drilled, and well led." Forty thousand of them would clear Ireland of its foes, and send them reeling into the sea. Forty thousand of them would annihilate 60,000 English or 50,000 French. No wonder indeed that the British invader was obliged to spend 400 years in dividing, cajoling, and deceiving them, before they lowered the green banner of their country—for they were not struck down by force, but by cunning and fraud.

And these are the people—this is the noble race who are called the "mere Irish" by English "pot bellies," who are far the inferiors of the people they malign and traduce. But it is the habit of the English to vilify those they wrong, and how could the Irish escape their malice? The French have shared the same filthy abuse; so have the Americans and Russians; and it is now the turn of the wronged and plundered people of India to bear the calumny of the English slanderer.

We are proud of the appearance displayed by the young farmers of Louth at the ploughing match on Wednesday. Would that they were not the slaves and victims of a heartless class. Their lot might have been otherwise. But "there is a good time coming;" and let us hope that it will bring with it justice and freedom for the fairest land under the sun, and the finest race on the earth.

A DOG AT A PLAY.—As the play of "Jessie Vere" was being performed at Woolwich theatre, and when a scene in the third act had been reached, in which a "terrific struggle" for the possession of a child takes place between the fond mother and two "hired ruffians," a large Newfoundland dog, which had by some means gained admittance with its owner into the pit, leaped over the heads of the musicians in the orchestra, and flew to the rescue, seizing one of the assassins, and almost dragging him to the ground. It was with difficulty removed, and dragged off the stage. The dog, which is the property of the chief engineer of her Majesty's ship Buffalo, has been habitually accustomed to the society of children, for whom he has on many occasions evinced strong proofs of affection.

In the province of Pudifetania there grows a tree about three cubits in height, which bears no fruit, and which is called by a name signifying "modesty." If a man approach it, it contracts and draws up all its branches, and expands again when he departs.

LATEST IRISH NEWS

Antrim.

The *Ulsterman*, at the close of an able article, headed "The Souper Abroad," gives the following instance of the rescue of a child from the hands of the soupers by its mother: "A poor widow, living, we think, near Cookstown, named M'Donnell, heard of the Moneymore, or Cairndaisy School. She had a child deaf and dumb. She applied on its behalf to this 'benevolent' institution; and the child was promptly admitted. But, by and bye, whispers reached her that the establishment was an engine of proselytism; and that her Catholic child was being educated as a Protestant. The mother's fear and horror were excited. She set out at once, and travelled miles till she reached the school. She demanded her child at once; and was met with a refusal. Nay, she was turned out, and the doors shut upon her. But an Irish mother—loving her religion and her child—is not so easily disposed of in that way. The poor woman clamored, and screamed, and thundered at the door, and fiercely demanded her babe. The directors of the institution sent to the neighboring police-station. Two policemen came up to remove the mother. But, when they heard her story, they paused. It happened that one was a Catholic, and the other a Protestant; and the religious element stepped into the question. The Catholic said the mother should get her child. The Protestant contended that, as Miss Wright had been feeding and training the little girl, and had clothed her, she should keep her now. Power and possession had a momentary triumph. The poor mother went away without her child. But she had learned that the children were marched every Sunday to the Protestant Church. She went to some neighbors and begged from them a few articles of clothing, and then prepared her plan. Sunday came; the children were marched two and two to church. The anxious mother was watching at the road-side. When the little procession came up, she rushed forward with a cry, caught her own child, snatched the little creature to her breast, and ran off. A chase was set up; the mother was pursued and caught. But her child was now locked in her arms, and she would not give it up. She was then threatened with arrest, on charge of robbery, becau e the clothes which the child wore belonged to the institution. Fortunately, the poor soul was prepared for this. She tore off the clothes which her child wore and flung them at her pursuers, and carried her little one with the wearing apparel which she had begged from her neighbors. And then she walked off proudly, and in triumph, rejoicing that she had saved her darling child—for afflicted as it was, she loved it with an Irish mother's love—from the hands of the hated proselytizers."

A gathering of the Orangemen of Belfast took place in the Victoria Hall. Dark deeds shame the light; and our reporter could not obtain admission to the room, although a parade was made of the announcement that the proceedings would be open to others as well as to members of the illegal Orange confederation. Indeed, we believe that no report of the proceedings will be allowed to appear in any of the Orange journals. The confederates themselves seem ashamed of their muster. They have been, if report speaks true, deserted by their titled leaders—those foolish, infatuated lords yclept Dungannon and Enniskillen, who afford the best possible exemplification of Tennent's (Savage?) alliterative—"tenth transmitter of a foolish face." Lord Dungannon, it is said, was not at the gathering; but it is certain that he was in town late in the afternoon. Lord Enniskillen, although he was authoritatively placarded as one of the great guns who would explode on the occasion, was prudently absent altogether. The chair was necessarily occupied by a plebeian. Oh, "what a fall was there," after the flourish of trumpets which heralded at the assemblage! Of a truth, Orangeism is on its last legs, and will soon be gathered to the tomb of other bigotted and irrational conspiracies!—*Ibid.*

George Fitzmaurice and George Goold, Esqs., have been ordered to Belfast by the Government, to investigate the conduct of the constabulary, with respect to the September riots, but more particularly touching their not trying to prevent the burning of property in Albert Crescent. Constable M'Givney, it will be remembered, deposed, at the late commission, to either the partizanship or cowardice of his officer as the cause of this outrage being allowed to continue for ten minutes. It appeared, on cross-examination, that the constable had been removed, at the instance of Sub-Inspector Bindon, for "insubordination."—*Belfast Daily News.*

Mr. Denis Holland notifies to his readers and subscribers that he has become sole editor and proprietor of the *Ulsterman*, a journal which he has conducted with much spirit and ability.

We have an eleven hundred ton clipper completed for launching—another, of nine hundred tons, ready to put into frame—and a fine steamer, the Troubador, lately plying between Wexford and Bristol, and formerly between Liverpool and Bristol, about to be hauled on the patent slip, Queen's Island, for thorough repair, and, it is stated, to be lengthened, by Messrs. Hickson & Co. A contemporary, not quite an authority upon nautical matters, gives the longitudinal dimensions of the new clipper as 125 feet, instead of 175—not being aware that the former measurement would apply to a vessel of only 450 tons or thereabouts, instead of to a craft of 1,100 tons.—*Banner of Ulster.*

Carlow.

The extensive improvement now in progress on the estates of Captain D. W. Pack Beresford, the High Sheriff elect of this county, has contributed materially to the advantage of the laboring population of the districts of Fenagh and Slyguff—ample employment being provided for numerous families. About two hundred persons earn weekly at an average £100. The drainage is carried on under the superintendence of Mr. Brennan, and the wages are punctually paid weekly by the paymaster, Mr. James Steuart, of Carrigpark.—*Sentinel.*

Cavan.

With feelings of deep regret we have to record the premature death of Edward Plunkett, Esq., of Donowne, in the county Cavan, who died of apoplexy. The melancholy event was unexpected. The sad intelligence spread rapidly through the entire neighborhood, and cast a deep gloom of sorrow over all classes of his acquaintance, by whom he was lamented in death, and while living universally loved and respected. Mr. Plunkett was in perfect health on the day before the unhappy event which terminated his existence. Since the establishment of the Poor Law, he occupied a seat as Guardian at the Board of the Oldcastle Union, and was always more anxious to perform his public duties than to accept honors for himself.

The lands of Ferragh, in this county, held in fee, containing 99a. 1r. 6p., statute measure, yearly profit rent £66 3s. 6d., were set up for sale, by order of the Commissioners of Incumbered Estates, before George Graham, auctioneer, at Argus Hotel, in the town of Cavan, recently. There was a very numerous attendance, chiefly of tenant farmers. After a brisk and spirited competition, chiefly between Mr. Clarke of Laragh, Mr. Jennings and Mr. James Morrow of Ballyjamesduff, Mr. Morrow was declared the highest bidder for £1,550.

Clare.

A correspondent writing from Killaloe assures us (*Nation*) that in a fishing prosecution in that town, one of the Fishery Conservators did not hesitate to sit on the bench and try what we may call his own case! Our correspondent says: "The presiding magistrate, himself a member of the honorable Guild of Conservators, alone and unsupported by other legal opinions, pronounced judgment, betraying throughout a disposition anything but favorable to a fair and impartial administration of the law. I will not question the right of a magistrate to deal summarily with the cases that come before him, but I think the public have a right, nay, it becomes an imperative duty, to question the legality of decisions arrived at by magistrates who prejudge, and who, before they have heard both sides, nay, before they come into court, express unreservedly their intentions. I was glad to find that the accused appealed to another court, for in this case there was but one opinion as to the justice of the magistrates' decision."

Cork.

The most brilliant and successful course of lectures which the young Men's Society has enjoyed for some time was delivered recently by the Rev. W. H. Anderson, late of Oxford, now of Dublin. It was attended not only by a dense assembly of the members of the institution, but by a large array of the rank and fashion of the city. The first lecture was on "Rome." The second on "Poets and Poetry." The third lecture was on "Church Music." At the conclusion of the course a vote of thanks was eloquently proposed by Mr. Charles Sugrue, sen., J.P., seconded by the Rev. John Browne, put by the President, and passed with enthusiastic acclamation.—*Examiner.*

Down.

It is with extreme regret that we have to record another instance of fire-raising, whereby a stack of oats and another of wheat straw, the property of Mr. John Mackelvie, Ballylough, have been completely destroyed. Mr. Mackelvie observed the fire—his attention having been attracted by a light shining into his bed-room window, and gave an alarm to his neighbors, who speedily repaired to the spot, and by their exertions prevented the flames from catching a stack of hay, although, unfortunately, they could do nothing to save the two stacks already mentioned. Fortunately the wind was from the south, otherwise the dwelling house would in all likelihood have shared the fate of the stacks. The property was not insured.—*Newry Herald.*

Thomas Drought, a private of the Tower Hamlets Militia, now stationed in Newry, was sentenced to a month's imprisonment, with hard labor, by the Magistrates at the Petty Sessions, for attempted robbery of the till of Dr. Johnson, and an assault on that gentleman.

Dublin.

Mr. J. F. Nugent, of Cook street, printer and publisher of Dr. Cahill's letters and other kindred productions, appeared on a summons issued in the name of Daniel Ryan, police inspector, charging him with publishing a seditious print, under the title of "Moore's Prophetic Almanac." Mr. Porter read the summons, which, he said, was issued at the instance of Daniel Ryan, inspector of police, against J. F. Nugent, of 35 Cook street, charging him with publishing a certain paper entitled "Nugent's Correct and Genuine Moore's Mercantile, Weather, and Prophetic Sheet Almanac for the Year 1858," a paper of a seditious and libellous nature, intended to create alarm, discontent, and disaffection in the minds of her Majesty's subjects, and to bring the laws and the government of the country into hatred and contempt. The object of the Commissioners is suppression; they have no anxiety to press for extreme measures. After some few unimportant observations, it was ultimately agreed to bind the defendant in his own recognizances for £300. Several bundles of the almanacs were seized during the week, and the police have orders to take all they can find.—*Nation.*

The Messrs. Martin, of the North Wall, to whose enterprise and energy we are indebted for the establishment of a direct line of communication with Australia, have, we perceive, another first class vessel—the Rienzi—chartered from Dublin to Melbourne direct. The advantages that must result to the direct trade of the port from this spirited undertaking are too obvious to need special reference to them; but, while the benefit to Dublin must be considerable in fact, and as an element of repute, the advantages to the country at large are still more considerable.—*Ibid.*

Galway.

An influential meeting was held in the town of Tuam for the purpose of organizing a subscription for the defence of the Rev. Messrs. Conway and Ryan, who are now being prosecuted by the Attorney-General under the direction of the House of Commons. Over fifty pounds were subscribed at once.

Kerry.

The *Wexford Independent* supplies the following: "We are sorry to announce that there has been a row at Aldershot, in which an Irish regiment has been engaged. From what we can learn it appears that the Kerry Militia marched into camp, and that during the night, one of their men was beaten by the Bedford Militia. His comrades determined on revenge, and on Saturday night, January 30th, as the two parties were dancing in the canteen, they picked up a quarrel which ended in a general row. Both regiments turned out, and for more than half an hour they went at it with belts, sticks, and stones. All the other regiments in camp were mustered, and the picquets marched up. They succeeded in quelling the riot, but not until the windows in the canteen and most of those in the English lines were broken. We understand that there are a good many men injured, but not dangerously, with the exception of one man who got a stab of a bayonet. The men are still greatly excited, and it is feared that they will break out again some other time.

Kilkenny.

A man named John Walsh, aged 63 years, from Ballyhumuck, near Bigwood, was in the forge of a blacksmith named Jas. Haberlin, at Catsrock, same neighborhood, on the night of Tuesday week, getting some horse shoes made by Haberlin's son, when old Haberlin entered the forge, and some altercation arose between him and his son, whom he attempted to strike. John Walsh interfered to make peace between them, when old Haberlin pulled a bar of iron out of the fire and struck Walsh with it on the head, which knocked him senseless. After he recovered a little he was carried home to his mother's house where he died next morning.—*Journal.*

Limerick.

The Mayor has received from an excellent county Limerick man, Mr. Wm. Coffey, of Pallasgreen, the subscription of £1 for the Sarsfield Testimonial. To Mr. Coffey, the spot is familiar where Sarsfield's first battle was fought and won.—*Munster News.*

Louth.

At the Carlingford petty sessions, the following case occurred, which curiously illustrates another of the phases of Irish landlordism. S. K. Mulholland, Esq., was the plaintiff, and Patrick Dullaghan and others were defendants. It appears that Mr. Mulholland became the purchaser some time ago, under the Incumbered Estates Court, of a large portion of the Marquis of Anglesea's estate, abutting on the Carlingford shore. While the property was held by the Marquis of Anglesea the tenantry were permitted indiscriminately to use the sea-weed on the shores of the estate. However, when the property fell into the hands of Mr. Mulholland, his agent passed over the estate, and finding that the tenantry at Ballagan continued to exercise their former privilege, he gave directions to the shore bailiff to prevent a recurrence of such conduct, and to tell the tenants they would not be permitted, as formerly, to use the sea-weed. The caution of the bailiff was disregarded; the sea-weed was carried off; and hence the present action. The bench dismissed the case, on the ground that the defendants went to the shore under the impression that they had a right to the weed, and that it would not be right to convict them for doing that which they believed they had a right to do. This case is only another specimen of generous encouraging Irish landlordism.—*Northern Whig.*

The annual ploughing match of the Louth Farming Society came off on the grounds of Mr. Thomas Bradford, within a mile or so of Dundalk on the Newry side. The weather was most favorable, and the field appeared in good order. A large grouping of frieze coats from all sides of the scene, several country gentlemen, magistrates, merchants, and a fair sprinkling of the fair sex, witnessed the contest. 25 ploughs and 50 horses started in this beautiful race of industry; and in three hours a large field was thrown on its green back, looking with its brown face to heaven, as if to implore a drink of dew, and inhale the fresh air. And such is literally the philosophy of ploughing. The field was divided into two sections for the two classes of ploughs; 10 having been first class ploughs, and 15 second class. The work looked beautiful at two o'clock; not a green spot to be seen in the field, save the strip which partitioned the two divisions, the lines so straight, the furrows so clean, the breadth so uniform, the ridges so fat, and the whole presenting the appearance of a result, attained by instrumental mensuration, instead of having, as it had, no other chain or bevel than the unpretentious eye of a ploughman.

The election for a fit and proper person to fill the office of Coroner for the Dundalk District of the county Louth, rendered vacant by the resignation of S. Byrne, Esq., the late excellent Coroner, was held in the Crown Court of the Court House. There was not a very numerous attendance of electors, as it was well known Dr. Callan, the only candidate, would have what is termed a "walk over."

Monaghan.

Monaghan winter fair was but indifferently attended, the supply of beasts on the whole being of a middling description. The prices of stock of every kind were lower. The sales, notwithstanding, were slow. The best quality of beef may be quoted from 5 1-2d. to 6d. per lb.; inferior kinds from 3d. to 4d. per lb. Dry cattle scarce, and in slow request. Three year old heifers fetched from £5 to £7 per head; two year olds from £3 to £5 10s.; and yearling calves from £2 upwards. Springers and milch cows, which partook of the scarcity of the other classes of animals, rated from £6 to £11 each. The sheep department was also poorly supplied and the business accordingly duller than usual. For hogget weathers, £1 10s. each was obtained; there are no quotations of lambs worth noting. Mutton ranged from 6d. to 7d. per lb. The demand for swine was excellent, and beyond the supply.

Some ten or twelve months since the Most Rev. Dr. MacNally, Lord Bishop of Clogher, purchased eight acres of land, situate a short distance from the town of Monaghan, on the Castleblayney road. The price was £800. A week or two since a meeting of the leading Catholics of the parish was held, when more than £1,000 was at once subscribed to pay for the land, his lordship, we understand, giving £200 as his own subscription. On this ground it is, we believe, intended to erect a new Church, a Convent, and schools, and a parochial residence. The undertaking is a heavy one; but with such a prelate as the Bishop of Clogher to guide the good work, and such liberal people as the Catholics of Monaghan to supply the funds, we hope in a few years to see their fond desires accomplished.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

Tipperary.

An inquest was held by John Ryan, Esq., M.D., Coroner for Tipperary District, on the body of Bridget Moan, who, as appeared from the evidence adduced on the inquiry, came by her death by coming in contact with the train on the Great Southern and Western Railway. The coroner having sworn a jury, and heard evidence, the following verdict was come to after a few minutes' consultation: "The deceased came by her death by incautiously crossing the railway after nightfall, thereby coming into contact with the train, and said accident was purely ac-

cidental, no blame can be attached to the engine driver or guard—and further, we cannot separate without recommending to the railway authorities to have their officials and officers connected with the line strictly to enforce the law against persons walking along the line, to prevent accident occurring in future."

The additional police force of 20 men, located in the district where the late Mr. Ellis was murdered since that occurrence, having been withdrawn they left their station for headquarters, Phœnix Park, Dublin. The tax for their support is being collected without much difficulty, notwithstanding the opposition at first offered, as the people see it is better to obey the law than fruitlessly attempt to resist its demand.

Waterford.

The truly gifted and most accomplished lecturer, the Rev. Dr. Anderdon, Professor in the Catholic University, Dublin, gave the first of two lectures on behalf of the Waterford Young Men's Society, the subject being that most interesting one to all Catholics—"Rome"—the fountain head of our holy church. The lecture was delivered in the large room, Town Hall, which was crowded from one end to the other, by an attentive and highly delighted audience. The gallery and that portion of this fine room underneath were allotted to the members of the Society. The front portion of the room was set apart for the general public, who paid for admission, every inch of which was availed of by a highly respectable and influential Catholic auditory, comprising the Catholic wealth and standing in the city, several from Tramore, and very many from Kilkenny. On Tuesday evening, the Rev. Dr. Anderdon gave his second and concluding lecture, the subject of which was "Poetry and the Poets." The chair was occupied by the Rev. Mr. Kent, P.P., and the audience was equally crowded and respectable as on the night before. Having illustrated the qualifications and duties of poets, the rev. and gifted gentleman concluded his brilliant lecture by expressing a fervent hope that a Catholic poet would rise up at no distant day to the glory of the Catholic Church, who would devote his energies to the writing of sacred poetry. The rev. gentleman resumed his seat amid loud applause. The Rev. Mr. Commins proposed a vote of thanks to the rev. lecturer, and in doing so, said he should call to mind that they were all indebted to the Young Men's Society for the very entertaining and instructive lectures they had heard. The Rev. Chairman, in putting the motion, said—My object, ladies and gentlemen, was to keep Dr. Anderdon humble in the way of salvation. In order to effect that object, I stated to him, what we must all acknowledge, that we owe a great debt to Oxford and to Oxford men. I will repeat to you an old ballad which I heard from an old priest some twenty-six years ago. It was something as follows:

"Who first ruled at Oxford College?
Strict impartiality must acknowledge
It was a son of Erin."

King Alfred was educated at Lismore, and therefore I say we owe a deep debt to Oxford. The vote of thanks passed, when the Rev. Dr. Anderdon rose to respond; after which the rev. gentleman and the Rev. Mr. Kent left the platform, and the interesting proceedings terminated.—*News.*

Wexford.

The bark Ellerslie, Captain Cowley, lately stranded in the South Bay, on her voyage from Liverpool to Barbadoes, was towed into our harbor by the Liffey, steam-tug. She now lies alongside the Patent Slip, and the remainder of her cargo is being discharged in a damaged state, under the superintendence of Francis Harper, Esq., J.P., Agent for Lloyd's. With the exception of a hole in her bottom, caused by the ship fouling her anchor, which was let go when she first struck, her damage is inconsiderable.—*Independent.*

A cotman named Kenselah fell from the schooner Huntress, now lying at our quay, while attempting to go on board his cot; fortunately Capt. Bermingham of the Huntress heard the splash in the water, and immediately jumped overboard and rescued the poor man from a watery grave.—*Ibid.*

At a recent meeting of the Enniscorthy Board of Guardians the Board proceeded to consider tenders for the office of Head Nurse and Assistant Nurse at the Newtownbarry Fever Hospital; the candidates were severally called up and examined, after which the following were unanimously elected: Maria White, as Head Nurse, at a salary of £10 a year and rations. Mary Murphy, as Assistant Nurse, at a salary of £4 a year and rations.

In the Great Shrewsbury property case, judgment has been given in the Vice Chancery Court against the demand of Lord Talbot of Ingestre for a receiver over the Shrewsbury estates. Major Talbot, of the county of Wexford, now stands in a fair position. The case will be resumed in the House of Lords next month.

DEATH OF THE QUEEN OF OUDE.

[From the Nation.]

When the Queen of England was occupied with the marriage festivities of her daughter, the Sovereign of ancient Oriental dynasty, as royal as "the House of Hanover," has died of a broken heart—overwhelmed with wrong and insult, by the Government and Court to which she vainly appealed in the name of humanity. Shortly after the annexation of the great Indian Province, which is now the centre of insurrection, the Queen of Oude visited London, with the object of petitioning the Sovereign for a redress of the accumulated grievance, the intolerable injustice to which her Indian subjects had been subjected. For more than a year this august lady appeared as a suppliant before the British throne, fondly, but fallaciously, believing that from that high place might issue forth a merciful response to the cry of trampled Oude. She appeared as an exile, the representative of a people whose sufferings under British rule had reached the last extremity; she had abandoned her country, throne, and family, for their sake, and thus approached the centre of authority, surrounded by every circumstance that can dignify a fallen sovereign, and awaken the sentiments of pity and justice in the human heart. What followed? The British Queen, insensible to the rights and sufferings of a sister Sovereign, dismissed her appeal with scorn; and the British public, improving on the example, added insults as well; indeed, they appear to have enjoyed to the utmost the absurd idea of a plundered and unfriended woman coming to demand justice from *them*, and to have treated her forlorn condition with that hearty malignity which, in many similar passages of their history, have distinguished *that noble people.* At length, worn out by unavailing attempts to have her appeals recognized, the health of the Queen of Oude gave way. She expressed a wish to visit Malta, whose climate was pronounced more suitable than that of England, but she was refused, and held a prisoner. A representation was made to Government that her life was in danger, and the Princes declared their wish to remain as hostages provided their mother was permitted to depart. But her death was determined on; and this request likewise denied. Finally, when her approaching dissolution was ascertained to be a matter of certainty, she was permitted to escape to Paris, where, amid the excruciating sorrow of the small band of attendants who accompanied her, the royal lady breathed her last.

So perishes in exile, far from her kingdom and race, from her husband and infant son, borne down by miseries which only one so circumstanced could suffer, the representative of an ancient line of sovereigns. Robbed of her throne by the rapacious Company whose government in India has been established and sustained by crimes at which the Devil might stand abashed; yet trusting *that mercy and justice had still a place in the hearts of the great British people and that of their Queen*, she came to cast herself upon the steps of the palace, and offer up a plaint for equity and restitution. Alas! England was but the centre of that tyranny which has desolated the East. Instead of justice, she met with insult, obloquy, cruelty; instead of sympathy from a sister Queen, who, like her, was also a mother, but whose Christianity one would think should have dictated a more merciful line of conduct, she found that her pitiful petition might as well have been addressed to a stone. The shock consequent upon continuous rebuff, and the anguish of her position, was too great for her shattered constitution to sustain; her woman nature was incapable of bearing up against the loss—not alone of kingdom, friends, and dear relations, but of hope itself; and the poor Queen, hurried to the brink of the grave by an accumulation of misery; yet, from a last and natural feeling, disdaining to let her ashes rest among the people whose remorseless and iniquitous policy had caused the ruin of her country and her own, escaped to France, and there died of a broken heart.

Heaven, more merciful than man, has, then, at last sealed her eyes in that last awful sleep, where the miseries and wrongs of this world are forgotten. But, though death stands between her and the tyranny of Britain, beneath which she has perished, her memory will speak from the grave, trumpet-tongued, to those far-off maddened millions of Oude whose rights she became an exile to advocate—whose wrongs her death will but serve to aggravate into an implacable resistance. There is not a man, soldier or civilian, in that wide province of Oude, who will not rally all the more fondly and faithfully around their youthful King, her infant child, whom they have placed upon his father's throne. And while they strike for the rights of the sovereign, the son, they will not fail to avenge the wrongs of the mother, the Queen—the martyred victim of British perfidy and inhumanity.

NEBRASKA CORRESPONDENCE.

Irish Emigration to the West.—Advantages to be derived therefrom.—The Country, Soil, Climate, &c., &c.

FONTENELLE, Dodge Co., Neb. Ter., February 15, 1858.

Letters from friends throughout the Eastern States assure me that the opening of spring will add hundreds to the settlement of this portion of the "far West." Many of them are regular readers of the TABLET, and through their medium I purpose addressing a hasty letter. By many it is urged and argued that the old settled States afford more advantages for the industrious Irishman than the new settled portions of the West; that labor at fair prices is more certain, and that the necessaries of life are procured at more reasonable rates; and lastly, that the hardships which one undergoes is of a lighter nature than what is found with us of the West.

To some extent these arguments are good and correct. But let us carefully examine the matter. Throughout New England and the Middle States a common laborer is somewhat lucky if, during the summer months, he gets $15 per month. The ship that brings him from his native land is often besieged by farmers, agents, contractors, &c., and the poor emigrant is generally obtained for about one-half the above price. For this meagre pittance he labors from daylight till dark. The winter months follow when, at probably a nominal price, he is engaged to haul and cut wood. The year rolls by thus, and how much is really laid by? But little, if any. If he enters with hundreds of others upon some public work the same result closes the year. The true Irish heart is generous and free in its composition, and the thousand opportunities for spending his hard earned money leaves him but little laid by for a "rainy day." That the necessaries of life are cheaper in the East than here in the West, in the aggregate, I allow to be true. We have not the variety and, consequently, we are, generally speaking, cut down to the substantials, and where you gain by the cheapness of everything, you also lose by buying that variety which we are at present denied. If, however, you farm it here, the substantials are raised by your own hand at but a trifling cost.

A few words now in regard to the advantages of migrating hither. Upon the supposition that you come West to seek a home and farm for yourself and family I shall only speak. You reach us with but a few dollars left after paying your expenses hither, and proceed at once to select a piece of land upon which you desire to settle. When found—and there is sufficient variety to enable you to do this in a few days—immediately proceed to "stake" out your "claim," which, under our Territorial law, consists of 320 acres. Then go to work and build yourself as comfortable a cabin or house as you can. Then, if in the spring of the year, proceed to breaking prairie and put in your crop. If you have not the means to do this then hire some old breaking of a neighbor and go to work, leaving your family in your cabin. There is plenty of work to do here of all kinds at abundantly remunerative wages. Be careful of your wages (if you are working for wages), and as soon as you have laid by enough to buy a 160 acre Land Warrant (which will cost you from $125 to $160), then proceed with a friend, as witness, to the Land Office having charge of the land upon which you have settled and pay your warrant, with trifling fees, and obtain a good title to 160 acres of land under your pre-emption right. This piece of land will readily sell at from $3 to $10 per acre, and the longer you remain in possession of it, improving it, the more it becomes worth.

Upon it you have a home and a farm, and the produce you raise therefrom pays you fourfold. For instance, potatoes bring $1 per bushel (last spring I paid $3 per bushel), and from one bushel planted I dug in the fall some sixty bushels, and that with scarcely any attention. Other crops in proportion. Corn brings from fifty to seventy cents per bushel, and upon the sod, or planted upon the first breaking, a good yield is obtained. Around me I can point to numbers who started here one and two years ago without a dollar, and now own, clear of incumbrance, from eighty to one hundred and sixty acres of land, (a portion of it under cultivation,) a team or two, a comfortable house and out-buildings, and a fair start for a fortune. Again, I can point to energetic young Irishmen who came here two and three years ago with little or nothing, and by energy, and a proper application of business qualifications, have accumulated property to the amount of from $3,000 to $20,000, and the field is still open for hundreds of like chances. Men of energy and steady habits of business cannot fail at almost any point in a new country like this in a few years to accumulate a comfortable fortune. In many cases I am aware men migrate westward, and after tarrying awhile become disheartened, and return again carrying sad tales to their friends. They are those who come here expecting from nothing, and by idleness, to make their fortunes in a short time. One drawback upon their anticipations, a trifle of hardship or something of the kind, starts them eastward, and, in justification of their return, disheartening and untruthful tales of the West are told amongst their friends. Such persons are not intended for that life of persevering energy which the West requires.

The climate of Nebraska corresponds with that of the same parallel in the East, although by many it is thought to be more mild. The soil is new (of course), yet rich and deep, exceeding anything I ever saw in point of fertility. Two crops of much of our garden vegetables can readily be raised in a year. Along the Missouri River valley for a few miles in width the land is generally level, and as rich as heart can wish, then you reach the bluff land which, for a few miles back, is broken and dotted with groves of hard wood timber. Passing this you come to a wide, rolling rich prairie, with streams skirted by a light growth of timber. This, in many places, continues for from ten to twenty miles, and is admirably adapted to farms. The larger streams are generally heavily skirted by timber. Upon the Elk Horn river—where we are situated—the country is as beautiful as the sun ever shone upon, whilst just beyond us is the wide-spread Platte Valley and the beautiful country bordering Maple Creek, along which, for many miles, are already located and opened fine farms, and dotted by comfortable farm-houses. Around us are thousands of acres of land still unclaimed, and inviting the toil-worn inhabitants of Ireland and the Eastern States to come and "claim" without money or price.

There are thousands of Irish citizens in Nebraska. From Dublin to Galway Bay and from Antrim to the Lakes of Killarney, they are found amongst us. They are generally industrious farmers or mechanics, and doing well. At Omaha City, there is a fine Catholic Church and a large and attentive congregation. At St. John's, also, the Church is in a flourishing condition. Either in this place or just across the Elk Horn river amongst an enterprising settlement there, steps will be taken in the coming spring or summer to erect a Church dedicated to the same. At a number of other places in the Territory and through Western Iowa where our Churches are not already erected, steps are being taken to erect the same. The right to one's religious belief seems more generally awarded; men here are more unbiassed and untrammelled than in the older sections of our Union.

The above hastily-penned letter is not written so much with the intent of inducing my Irish friends scattered through the Eastern States to migrate hither, as to correct and put in its true and unvarnished light the advantages of a life for them in the West. My own advice to all is, if you are doing well enough where you are, why remain so. Here, to obtain a farm, conduct the same, and found a home for yourself and children, many hardships must be undergone, yet when overcome the reward is abundant.

Respectfully, &c., JOHN W. PATTISON.

IRISH MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

MARRIAGES.

February 1, at the Roman Catholic Church, Blanchardstown, James O'Reilly, Esq., of Ashtown, county Dublin, to Honoria, daughter of Bernard M'Garry, Esq., of Ashtown, county Dublin.

February 1, at St. Michael's Church, Kingstown, David Fitzgerald, Esq., of Merrion square, West, to Margaret, relict of Thomas Gibbings, Esq.

January 30, in the Church of Our Lady of Refuge, Rathmines, Michael Ryane, Grafton street, to Kate Mary, daughter of the late Anthony Metcalf.

January 27, at the Catholic Cathedral, Cavan, by the Right Rev. James Browne, of the diocese of Kilmore, Patrick Dolan, of Cootehill, to Alicia Elizabeth, daughter of Matthew Tully.

January 31, at Kilkenny, Mr. John Murphy, of Rose-Inn street, to Kate, daughter of the late John Magennis, of Archer street.

January 26, at the Church of St. Andrew, Westland row, Dublin, by the Very Rev. Dean Meyler, Ellen, daughter of the Right Hon. Chief Justice Monaghan, to Hugh O'Beirne, Esq., D.L. of Jamestown Lodge, county Leitrim.

DEATHS.

January 31, at Leeson street, Dublin, Mrs. Lefroy, wife of the Lord Chief Justice.

At Kingswell, Miss Catherine Fetnam, daughter of the late Robert Fetnam, of Tallow, county Waterford.

January 29, at Tuam, Clara, wife of Mr. Edward Condon.

January 31, at his residence, Winetavern street, Dublin, Mr. Michael Webb, sincerely and deservedly regretted.

February 1, Thomas, the eleventh and younger son of Wm. Hurbison, Esq., of Moneymore, county Derry.

January 28, at the Convent of the Sisters of Charity, Donnybrook, Alice Mary (in religion Sister Mary Laurentius), daughter of the late Wm. B. Caulfield, Esq., of Levitstown House, county Kildare.

January 30, Mary Josephine, the beloved wife of Thomas G. Kelly, Esq., of Glenboyle, county Galway, and daughter of the late Robert J. Kealy, Esq., of Carrkee., regretted by a numerous circle of relatives and friends.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

THE LACE-MERCHANT'S DOG.—Who would have imagined that a dog had been made serviceable as a clerk, and thus gained for his master upward of a hundred thousand crowns? And yet an incident like this happened a few years since in Europe. One of these industrious beings who know how to make a chaldron of coals out of a billet of wood, determined, in extreme poverty, to engage in trade. He preferred that of the merchandize which occupied the least space, and was calculated to yield the most profit. He borrowed a small sum of money from a friend, and repairing to Flanders, he there bought pieces of lace, which, without any danger, he smuggled into France in the following manner: He trained an active Spaniel to his purpose. He caused him to be shaved, and procured for him the skin of another dog, of the same hue and the same shape. He then rolled the lace around the body of his dog, and put over it the garment of the stranger so adroitly that it was impossible to discover the trick. The lace thus arranged in his pedestrian handbox, he would say to his docile messenger, "Forward, my friend!" At these words the dog would start and pass boldly through the gates of Malines or Valenciennes, in the face of the vigilant officers placed there to prevent smuggling. Having passed the bounds, he would wait for his master at a little distance in the open country. There they mutually caressed and feasted, and the merchant placed his packages in a place of security, renewing his occupation as necessity required. Such was the success of the smuggler that in five or six years he amassed a handsome fortune, and kept his coach. Envy pursues the prosperous. A mischievous neighbor betrayed the lace-merchant, and, notwithstanding his efforts to disguise his dog, he was suspected, watched, and discovered. How far does the cunning of some animals extend! Did the spies of the Custom-house expect him at one gate, he saw them at a distance, and instantly went toward the other. Were the gates shut against him he overcame every obstacle—sometimes he leaped over the wall: at others passed secretly behind a carriage, or running between the legs of travellers, he would thus accomplish his aim. One day, however, while swimming in a stream near Malines, he was shot, and died in the water. There was then about him five thousand crowns' worth of lace; the loss of which did not affect the master, but he was inconsolable for the loss of his faithful dog.

HIGHLAND THIEVES.—Dugald M'Caul was a professed thief in the Highlands, and sometimes took young lads into his service as apprentices to the same business. With one of these hopeful youths, who had recently engaged with him, he agreed one night to proceed upon an excursion: the apprentice to steal a wether, and Dugald himself to steal kale. It was also agreed that they should, after being in possession of their booty, meet in the kirk-yard, where they were pretty sure of not being molested, as it got the name of being haunted by a ghost. Dugald, as may well be supposed, arrived first at the place of rendezvous, and, sitting on a gravestone, amused himself until the apprentice should arrive with the wether. In a neighboring farm-house, a crippled tailor happened to be at work, and the conversation having turned upon the story of the kirk-yard being haunted, the tailor boldly censured some young men present, for not having courage to go and speak to the supposed apparition, adding, that if he had the use of his limbs, he would have no hesitation in doing it himself. One of the young men, nettled at the tailor's remarks, proposed taking the tailor on his back to the kirk-yard; and, as the tailor could not well recede from what he had said, off they went. The moment they entered the kirk-yard, Dugald M'Caul saw them, and thinking it was the apprentice with a wether on his back, he said in a low tone of voice, as they approached, "Is he fat?" "Whether he be fat or lean," cried the young man, "there he is to ye;" and throwing down the tailor, ran off as hard as he could. On entering the farm-house, to his utter astonishment, he found the tailor close at his heels; intense fear having supplied him with the longlost use of his limbs, which, it is said, he retained for ever after.

NAPOLEON AND MADAM DE STAEL.—During the grand festival got up by Tallyrand in honor of the young conqueror of Italy, Madam De Stael accosted Buonaparte and sportively challenged him to name the first woman in the world, living or dead. "She who has most children," he replied, with much apparent simplicity. Madam De Stael was at first somewhat disconcerted, but trying to conceal her discomfiture, she observed that he had the reputation of having no great liking for women. "Pardon me, Madam," rejoined the general, quickly, "I have a great liking for my own." This was a cutting reply to a letter addressed to him by Madam De Stael some time before. "It was one of the errors of human institutions," she said in this letter, "which had given him for a wife an insignificant Creole such as the mild and languid Madam Buonaparte: it was a fervent spirit like hers (Madam De Stael's) whom nature had designed for a hero like him, &c."

MISS ELLEN CONRAN.—Our talented young countrywoman—"La Conrani," as she is styled in the Italian papers—continues to win the praises of the Italian critics, and to earn a rapidly rising reputation. After singing during the past year at the great opera house of San Carlo, at Naples, she has now commenced an engagement at Catania, in Sicily, the birthplace of Bellini.—*Dublin paper.*

MODERN JERUSALEM.—A French gentleman, who delights to frequent the spots on which celebrated poets have dwelt, or whence they derived their inspiration, has published in the *Moniteur* an account of his visit to the "Gardens of Solomon." First, he visited the "sealed fountains"—large subterranean reservoirs, wherein the waters springing from the mountains are collected, and whence the water is conducted to Jerusalem by pipes: "At a short distance from the reservoirs are the celebrated gardens. They extend along a valley which runs from El Barouch to Bethlehem. It is the most charming spot in all Palestine. Solomon was a good judge in more senses than one. There are murmuring streams winding through verdant lawns; there are the choicest fruits and flowers, the hyacinth, the anomone, the fig tree and the pine. Towering high above the garden, and contrasting grandly with the soft aspect, are the dark, precipitous rocks of the neighboring mountain, around whose summits vultures and eagles incessantly scream and describe spiral circles in the air. The rare plants and flowers which the great enchanter of the East collected within these gardens were protected from the north wind by the mountain. Every gust of the south wind was loaded with perfumes. With the first breeze of spring the fig tree put forth its fruits and the vines began to blossom. It was, in the words of Scripture, 'a garden of delights.' The vegetations of the north and the south were intermingled."

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN CHARITY IN CATHOLIC AND IN PROTESTANT COUNTRIES.—Munificent as are the public charities in all the towns and cities of England, it was proved by the evidence obtained in the course of an official inquiry instituted by government some years ago, that in proportion to our population we cannot claim an equality with France, Spain, Portugal, Austria, or any State in Italy. The hospital accommodation of Paris is, in proportion to the population, double that of London; while that of the several States of Italy more than quadruples the voluntary provision made for the afflicted in this country. We know it is a national boast that we repress mendicancy and imposture—that rogues and sturdy beggars must either work or starve in England—that ours is the only country in which a traveller can move about without offering temptation to the idle and the dissolute to prey upon him by successful but mendacious appeals to his best sympathies. But do we not often purchase our immunity from the importunities of beggars at a fearful cost of human suffering? We drive them out of sight; but penetrate the back lanes, courts, and passages in our large towns, and note the accumulation of misery which is there huddled together! The wail of hunger and thirst is not choked in its complaining utterance because, treating it as a nuisance, we call upon the police to prevent it from being heard in our more fashionable and more frequented thoroughfares.—*Hull Advertiser.*

EARLY RISING.—Rubens rose regularly at four, and made it a law of his life to begin the day by prayer; after which he went to work, and before breakfast made those beautiful sketches known by the name of his breakfast sketches—always having in the house an educated person, who read to him Livy, Plutarch, or Virgil. As work was his great happiness, he was very abstemious, that he might not be prevented painting all day. He worked on till five, when he mounted his favorite horse, and rode round the ramparts at Antwerp; at his return, he found his friends assembled to supper. His chief relaxation was riding, or studying his fine collection of gems, or reading; and as he painted everything from nature, and painted horses often, he had some of the finest breed in his stables. He rarely visited, except when requested to do so by artists in whose works he always found something to praise.

ORIGIN OF THE FRENCH WARS.—In the anecdotes of fashion, it is recorded that when Louis VII. cropped his hair and shaved his beard, Eleanor, his consort, found him, with this unusual appearance, very ridiculous, and soon very contemptible. She revenged herself as she thought proper, and the poor shaved king obtained a divorce. She then married the Count of Anjou, afterwards our Henry II. She had for her marriage dower the rich province of Poiton and Guienne; and this was the origin of those wars which for three hundred years ravaged France, and cost the French three millions of men. All which, probably, had never occurred had Louis VII. not been so rash as to crop his head and shave his beard, by which he became so disgustful in the eyes of the vindictive Queen Eleanor.—*The Barber's Shop.*

THE ENGLISH PRISONERS AT NAPLES.—The *Daily News* has received from Palermo intelligence of the great political trials commonly called the "Sappri case," which has commenced there. As many as 286 persons—amongst whom were the two Englishmen, Park and Watts—were placed on their trial, accused of a conspiracy against the State. The court consisted of the President, the Procurator-General, and ten judges. The letters speak highly of the impartial tone which distinguished the President's address.

A COSTLY BANQUET.—At a certain banquet lately given by a certain illustrious member of the Imperial family, the extravagance of the dishes is said to have called down reprimand from certain high quarters. One single dish, of novel invention, called Salade Russe, is reported to have cost the exorbitant sum of five thousand francs, being composed of *coulis* of every kind of fish and game, wherein were mixed plovers' eggs.—*Court Journal.*

THE QUEEN A BAD CHURCHWOMAN.—The head of the English Church does not seem to be a very good churchwoman. The London *Times* complains, "Her Majesty is no safe guide. Her disregard of Lent is proverbial." And now she has "held her first royal drawing-room after her daughter's marriage, on the day of the martyrdom of the blessed King Charles I." Many rejoice, however, at her disposition to sweep away this and other memorials of ancient party strife, and ask for an order in council to withdraw the last shadow of a pretext for reading services which have been generally discontinued for many years, and which would outrage the feelings of all parties in the Church and the Commonwealth.

HENPECKING OPERATION.—A public ball-room at Preston, England, was invaded on Christmas eve by an indignant wife, who, on seeing her husband dancing a waltz, sprang into the room, collared him in the midst of his enjoyment, and, to the amazement of his partner and the other dancers, walked him to the door, exclaiming, "You thought you'd have a dance, did you?" Having dragged him to the door, the lady renewed her upbraidings. He could say nothing. He received orders from the lady to "get his things on," and make ready for departure, which he unwillingly did, and under the charge of his really "better half," —for such she was—he had to make homeward.

THE CZAR'S STABLES.—The cavalry stables of the Emperor of Russia are the wonder and astonishment of those who have obtained admission to them. The enclosure of stone walls and iron frames cover an area of ten miles in length by five in width. The stalls are twelve feet square each, while in the centre of this vast building is an arena where an army of five thousand head of the finest horses in the world are broken, trained, and exercised daily by another army of the most skilful trainers, jockeys, &c., in the Emperor's dominions. By an imperial decree, sales are permitted to be made when a certain number of animals are in the stables.

"STRIKE; BUT HEAR ME!"—When, in the synod of Peloponnesian chiefs, Themistocles reopened the discussion, and prematurely expressed his fears and anxiety as to the abandonment of Salamis, the Corinthian Adeimantus rebuked him by saying: "Themistocles, those who in the public festival matches rise up before the proper signal, are scourged." "True, (rejoined the Athenian,) but those who lag behind the signal win no crowns." Adeimantus then lifted up his stick to strike Themistocles; upon which the latter addressed to him the well known observation, "Strike; but hear me?"

MAGNIFICENT CABINET.—Robert Wilkie, joiner, Dysart, has been occupying his leisure hours for nearly three years in constructing an elegant cabinet, which he lately completed. It is a beautiful piece of workmanship. In its construction upwards of 2,500 different pieces of wood—the most rare of rarities of the elm and rose wood—are to be found, and all so tastefully put together as to be truly "a wonder," more astonishing than some which thousands have crowded to see.—*Fife Journal.*

SCARCITY OF MEN FOR THE ARMY.—Upwards of 60,000 men, says the *United Service Gazette*, are required to complete the several regiments of the line to the full establishment. It seems evident that some more active measures must be adopted to obtain recruits. Volunteering from the militia to the line appears, says the *Globe*, to be almost a failure. Recruiting parties were sent to Aldershott to enlist 3,000 men, but only 600 were obtained.

A DIAMOND DUCHESS.—The departure of the Duchess de Medina Cœli for Spain was a great disappointment to the English embassy, as the duchess had promised to wear the whole of her diamonds, which she has never yet done in Paris. These diamonds are said to be valued at two hundred thousand pounds sterling. The duchess was suddenly called away to attend upon the Queen of Spain.—*Court Journal.*

THE MERCY OF COOKERY!—Louis XVI. had a cook famous for his dish of *eels*. He cooked them thus: Take one or two *live* eels; *throw them into the fire.* As they are twisting about on all sides, lay hold of them with a towel in your hand, and skin them from head to tail. This method is decidedly the best, as it is the means of drawing out all the oil which is unpalatable.

DEFECTIVE ARRANGEMENT.—A paper giving an account of Toulouse, in France, says: "It is a large town, containing sixty thousand inhabitants *built entirely of brick!*" This is equalled only by a known description of Albany, which runs thus: "Albany is a city of eight thousand houses, and twenty-five thousand inhabitants *with most of their gable ends to the street!*"

DEPLORABLE IGNORANCE.—At the recent examination of about eighty lads, between the ages of thirteen and sixteen, for admission as apprentices into the dockyard at Davenport, England, more than half were unable to say the Lord's Prayer, and as many, or more, were unable to say perfectly almost any of the Ten Commandments.

According to a general survey lately made of all the old castles and country seats now existing in France, there remained 10,312, of which 311 are of the 12th and 13th centuries, 894 of the 14th and 15th, and 3,114 of the 16th. The others are of a later date. More than 2,500 of them have drawbridges, turrets, and crenelated battlements. A similar survey executed in Ireland would prove interesting.

A remarkable instance of honesty and delicacy on the part of a common soldier belonging to the Spanish army deserves to be recorded. A gentleman dropped in one of the streets of Madrid a pocket-book containing notes to the amount of six hundred dollars, and offered a reward for its restoration. The following day a soldier brought him the pocket-book, and would with difficulty consent to receive the promised recompense. Upon examining the pocket-book after the soldier had gone, the gentleman found the following lines written on a slip of paper: "This portfolio was found by me in —— street. Should I die without being able to return it, I desire that it shall be restored to its lawful owner. If he cannot be found, but only in such a case, the money may be divided amongst my heirs." The above event is of recent occurrence.

A rather serious accident took place a short time since in the lecture room for chemistry, at the University of Perth. Just before the conclusion of the lecture a preparation of cyanuret of mercury and hydrochloric acid exploded. Professor Wertheim and his assistant, Ferdinand Juhasy, were wounded in the eyes. The pupils were seized with a complete panic, and rushed to the doors and windows to get out. Some of them who chose the latter means of exit, in jumping out into the corridor, broke a pitcher which was standing there, and which contained a quantity of hydrochloric acid. Several of the pupils slipped and fell on this liquid, by which seven of them were severely injured on the hands and face.

Philip, the second King of Spain, had once spent several hours of the night in writing a long letter to the Pope, and having finished it, gave it to his secretary to fold it up and seal it. The secretary was half asleep, and instead of shaking the sand-bottle over it in order to dry it, he emptied that which contained the ink by mistake, so that all the ink ran out upon the letter and completely spoiled it; perceiving the accident, he was ready to drop with confusion, upon which the King, without showing the least indignation, said nothing but this: "Well, give me another sheet of paper;" and then began to write the letter over again with great peace and tranquillity.

Returning one day from a review, Napoleon said to one of his confidants: "What do the people think of all this? I fancy it must make the Parisians stare." "They think," replied his friend, "that there is not in all Europe a single general who can come up to you in the command of an army, and that no sovereign can boast of a guard one half so brilliant as yours. Your soldiers call you *the little Corporal*, yet they would follow you to the world's end." "I have long known," said the first Consul, "that these old *braves* call me so amongst themselves. I know, too, the stuff that is in them, and that they will never betray me."

An occurrence of a shocking nature has taken place at Chelsea, at a ball. Amongst the visitors was a lady named Mrs. Blake. Towards the end of the entertainment her gauze dress caught fire. Every effort was made to extinguish it, but the unhappy lady rushed about among the company and made it impossible to render her effectual assistance. The whole of her apparel was consumed. She died in a few hours afterwards.

A curious piece of statistics is furnished by some of the Paris papers. It is observed that on Friday the omnibus circulation of Paris diminishes in a proportion of 25 per cent., proving how strong is the avoidance of doing anything that can be helped on that day. It is also further remarked that when Friday happens to fall on the 13th day of the month the omnibus receipts decrease at the rate of 50 per cent.

The *Ocean* of Brest says that there is now residing in that town a deaf and dumb man named Moser, a native of Ratisbon in Bavaria, who has taught himself Latin, and fourteen of the living languages of Europe, all of which he writes with extraordinary facility; and who, besides, makes the most difficult arithmetical calculations with astonishing correctness and rapidity.

The Imperial Academy of Sciences at St. Petersburg has just instituted a prize for political sciences. The first question offered to the competition of authors is the "Abolition of Serfdom." The essays are to be written in Russian, German, or French. The term for the reception of manuscripts expires on the 13th of March, 1860. The prize is fixed at 500 ducats.

"A clever thing" is reported of Feruk Khan, the Persian Envoy. While recently in Paris at Count Walewski's assembly, he was asked how he liked France. With more frankness than civility, he replied, "Not much. Superfluities can be had for the asking, but the necessaries of life can't be had at price."

The railways in Algeria are to be executed by the troops. The Emperor will visit the colony in a few months, and intends to be present at the opening of one of these railroads.

The *Siecle* makes an announcement of considerable importance—the discovery of very valuable gold deposits in the Isle Bourbon, a French possession, near the Mauritius.

The number of deaths among the troops landing at Calcutta from intoxication is immense. Seventy-five of the 1st Royals alone have fallen victims to intemperance.

Information has been received at the Horse Guards that upwards of 6,000 sick and wounded soldiers will shortly be on their passage home from India.

HOME MISCELLANY.

DESCRIPTION OF THE N. Y. CUSTOM HOUSE.—The Custom House, fronting Broad street, is a most noticeable edifice. On the busy corner of Wall and Nassau, opposite, stood, in loyal times, the King's Tavern, and nearly in front of the latter a statue of the Earl of Chatham, erected about the time of King George's statue in Bowling Green. The Custom House has the form and solidity of a Greek Temple, is as enduring as the Pyramids, and from the absence of statuary, quite as gloomy. It is a bad copy of the Parthenon, buried in a sea of brick and mortar, instead of being perched proudly upon an Acropolis, and in which Mammon is worshiped instead of Minerva. The edifice, of white marble, is two hundred feet long, by ninety in width, and eighty feet high. Some of the blocks weigh thirty tons. The two fronts have eight Doric columns, nearly six feet in diameter; the sides, sixteen heavy pilasters. A flight of eighteen steps from Wall street brings the visitor to the main entrance. The Rotunda is sixty feet in diameter, and the dome, under which the four Deputy Collectors have desks, is supported in part by sixteen Corinthian pillars. In the little room of the treasurer near at hand is received two-thirds of the revenue of our country. The Custom House was erected between the years 1834-1841, and cost with the lot $1,195,000. In the unadorned pediment of our Parthenon should be sculptured the grandest scene in America—a scene which occurred on this very spot. In the balcony of old Federal Hall George Washington took the Inaugural Oath as the first President of the United States.

BAPTISM IN THE NIGHT.—Four infatuated religious converts had a novel baptismal ceremony at a pond on the grounds of Ethan Allen, at Worcester, a little after midnight, one Saturday night recently. A hole was cut in the ice, and two of the men walked into the water, each in his turn immersing the other. Their prayers and songs of praise attracted a watchman to the spot, who inquired what "on earth they were about?" They replied that the wet and dripping individuals who were shivering before them had just become converted, and *could not wait till morning* to be baptized! These converts belong to the new sect of Restitutionists, which, as we learn from the Worcester *Transcript*, has members in Worcester, Springfield, and other places. They believe that what was lost by the fall is now being restored to them; their Sabbaths occur on Saturday; they profess to have the ancient gift of tongues. One of the believers was brought before the police court at Worcester for assault and battery upon his wife. She had apostatized from the faith, and the husband was attempting to reconvert her by shaking and tickling, employing the last process till she swooned under it. When arraigned he made a flaming speech to the court on his prophetical powers and gift of tongues.

HOW A TRUANT HUSBAND WAS FOUND.—The Bloomington (Ill.) *Pantograph* tells a good story of one of its citizens, who sought after a servant girl, and found one in the person of his deserted wife: "On Saturday, the 23d Jan., Mrs. Mary Rich, agent of the 'Woman's Protective Emigration Society,' arrived at the Western Depot from New York, in charge of between seventy and eighty young women, some twenty-five or thirty of whom were intended for this place. Early in the morning, a married man of this city went to the depot and inquired for Mrs. Rich. The married man found Mrs. Rich. The married man told Mrs. Rich he wanted a girl to do housework. Mrs. Rich asked him who he was. The married man satisfied Mrs. Rich that he was all right, and that the servant girl would be well treated in his family. Mrs. Rich then asked the married man to walk into the room where the young women were. The married man walked into the room. Mrs. Rich told the young ladies that the married man wanted a girl to do housework. One of the young ladies then walked up to the married man and said: 'I'll go with this gentleman; I've lived with him before; he's my husband!'"

HUMANITY TO HORSES.—A person who has had some experience with horses says: "When a horse has fallen from the slippery state of the ground, the readiest method of enabling him to rise is to place a piece of old rug or carpet under his fore feet, and he will be able to get up at once. Many horses are seriously strained by their efforts to rise on slippery ground, and this is most particularly the case with those of high spirit, and frequently those of greatest value are so frightened by the fall that greater injuries to themselves, as well as danger to those in the carriage, ensue from vain efforts to get up than by the fall. Let the driver leap down at once and assist the horse to get in position to get up, at the same time placing the rug, carpet, or even old coat, under his feet."

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.—We learn that Mr. James A. King, an old and highly-respected citizen of this city, has not been seen or heard from for two days past, and that fears are entertained by his family that he is drowned. He was heard to say, a day or two since, that he intended to make an effort to cross the river on the ice, and it is apprehended that he made the attempt, and that he broke through the ice and was drowned. Parties have been making search for him, but up to this writing have been unable to learn anything of him. Mr. King has long been one of our very best citizens, and one of the most enterprising men among us, and our community would deeply deplore his untimely loss.—*Quincy Herald.*

A NATURAL CASTLE.—Near the village of Shawnee, in Pennsylvania, some three miles from the Delaware Water Gap, a locality, affluent in varied natural charms, has recently been disclosed, by the chopping of the wood in which it has until recently been obscured, a rock of remarkable appearance forming a natural bastion or castle. The elevated position it occupies, as well as its architectural adaptedness, would favor the idea, if history does not, that here the early Dutch settlers, who migrated from Esopus about a century and a half ago, defended themselves against the Red men. But on surmounting the "castle walls," we thought that our portly Dutch ancestors would have been far more safely quartered in their own strongly built homes, since the rock has but the external resemblance—a *basso-relievo* castle. The rock is about forty feet in height by fifty or sixty in length. May not similar natural formations have suggested to the early architects the Doric, and other orders in which great strength is involved, as clustering trees, branches forming arches, &c., is said to have originated the Gothic?

WHEAT BRINGS SO LITTLE.—A correspondent at Yates City, a new town of Knox County, Ill., says: "Wheat brings so little that farmers prefer, as a general thing, being sued to selling at what—in view of the prices paid for help last harvest—they consider ruinous prices. Pork, however, has for the last two weeks moved forward with considerable activity, and has given relief which is materially felt in all quarters. There is yet in this region at least one-third of the pork and two-thirds of the wheat and other grains; enough, it is thought, even at panic prices, to pay off all our indebtedness. Good farms, too, can be obtained with cash, in whole or in part, at better terms than they may again be possibly in many years, if ever. Forced sales are now frighttully frequent in this county, but in most cases will not have the effect desired, as money cannot be raised here by forced sale." Then we should say farmers would act more sensibly if they sold their wheat at the reduced price, since it is not quite sure that they will get a better one if they keep it till they are tired of the folly.

A POINTED CRITICISM.—The local editor of the Detroit *Free Press* objects to mustachioed beaux and sentimental misses, who chatter in the dress circle. He scornfully avows: "Give us the pit, with men of all sorts, in preference. We had rather have a butcher boy alongside us with a half pound tobacco in his mouth. He knows what the fine passages of the play are, and appreciates a splendid stroke of acting. He becomes absorbed, and listens breathlessly at the first, and stamps and cheers vociferously at the last. He turns up his nose at a bad actor, and squirts tobacco juice spitefully when a balk is made. No matter, he appreciates every fine point, and is a better judge of true merit, than all the simpletons, such as we have described, and who occupy the gallery. With his heels elevated, pantaloons stuck in the toe of his boots, and hat cocked on one side, he is a better critic on theatricals than a ten acre lot full of brainless counter jumpers and soft head misses. We would apply to him in preference for an opinion."

INTERESTING TO THE LADIES.—The basque, so fashionable lately, is going out of fashion. The new jacket is to terminate in points before and behind. Sleeves to be full and long, and gathered into a band at the wrist. A *Le Follet*, for the present month, makes the following agreeable announcement: "Bonnets are worn decidedly larger than they were in the summer. The Mary Stewart is, without doubt, the favorite. They are still much made in two colors, which, when well chosen, have a pleasing effect. Lace is much used in the trimmings, and the strings are worn very wide, rounded at the ends, and edged either with taffetas or another color, velvet or narrow blonde."

WALKER, THE FILLIBUSTER.—This pirate is staying now with his father in Nashville, Tennessee. From the paternal authority he should have never gone forth. He has been the guilty, unscrupulous cause of poverty, desolation and death to many a family. Many of the dupes who followed him curse him now with bitterness. Many of them are so worn out that they will never be able to do any good. Several of them, too, have been wicked enough to commit suicide. Walker has a guilty head. His villainous excesses will yet be paid for, and the sooner they are the better for the community. Commodore Paulding baked his cake brown for him.

CURE FOR CHAPPED HANDS.—Most of our juveniles during the winter season are troubled with chapped hands; for the benefit of mothers who are obliged to listen to their endless complaints, we publish the following receipt for chapped hands: "Take three drachms of camphor gum, three drachms of white beeswax, three drachms of spermaceti, three ounces olive oil—put them together in a cup on the stove, where they will melt slowly and form a white ointment in a few minutes. If the hands be affected, anoint them on going to bed, and put on a pair of gloves. A day or two will suffice to heal them.—*Boston Cultivator.*

PURE MILK.—A bill is pending in the Legislature to charter a company on condition that the act of incorporation shall be forfeited if the cows are fed on swill or do not get plenty of good air. Our N. Y. citizens at last may enjoy, if only in anticipation, the luxury of pure milk. We have too long been cheated with chalk and water, calves' brains and second-hand swill. If the managers of this new company carry out the project for five years we vote them each a statue in skim-milk cheese as public benefactors.

A GRAND EXCURSION IN PROSPECT.—A project is on foot to make a grand excursion to the Mediterranean, leaving New York about the 1st of May, and returning about the 1st of August. The programme is to touch at Gibraltar, Malta, Alexandria, Jaffa (for Jerusalem), Constantinople, Athens, and Naples, remaining at each place a sufficient time to enable the passengers to see the sights. The number of passengers is limited to 150, and the fare of each, if adults, will be $750. Other expenses of the voyage, it is calculated, will raise the whole cost to about $900.

RUSSIAN AMERICA.—The annual statement of the Russian American Company for 1856 has just been officially published in St. Petersburg. It reports the colony as being in a prosperous condition, and developing an active commercial intercourse with Europe, San Francisco, the Amoor river and the Ochotsk sea. It is anticipated that the staple product of the country—ice—will at no distant day be one of the principal articles of export, three thousand tons having been shipped to San Francisco in 1856. The company will declare a dividend of twelve per cent. on the profits of the year.

AN EDITOR'S ASSESSMENT.—It does a body good to have his pride flattered once in a while. We realize the benefit of it once a year, when the assessors come round and ask how much money we have at interest; how much stock we have in the public funds or in banks; and various other questions that are supposed to belong to the "solid men." If there is anybody round, we straighten up slightly, expand our corporosity, and, in as heavy a chest tone as we can command, we answer, "about the same as last year." They know well enough what it is. So do we.

ILLINOIS AND WISCONSIN LEAD MINING.—The Galena *Advertiser* says that nearly all the men employed by the Galena and Minnesota Packet Campany the past season, about 400 in number, are all engaged in mining—most of them in that neighborhood. A large number of these are making good wages, and at least a dozen of them had good lodes at first-rate "prospects." The same paper says that statistics returned to proper authorities in Wisconsin, show that last year there were smelted in Iowa County 2,379,932 pounds of lead, and in La Fayette County 15,190,000 pounds.

A VIRGINIAN TEAM.—We saw yesterday, says the Wheeling *Intelligencer*, going up toward the upper ferry, a team of four animals—a horse, a pony, a mule, and a bull. The horse had the heaves, the pony was blind, the mule was lame, and the bull had no provision for fly time. In the wagon, which was an ordinary one, there sat a white man, and a crippled nigger, and a tame skunk frailly bound with a wisp of straw. The white man held the lines, the team held its own, and the nigger held the skunk, and they all moved forward.

LAFAYETTE'S WATCH.—A. Gavard, a pawnbroker of Sacramento, has in pawn a gold watch made in 1769, which was presented in 1781, by Washington to Lafayette. It bears inside the case the following inscription: "G. Washington to Gilbert Motier de la Fayette, Lord Cornwallis' capitulation, Yorktown, Dec. 17, 1781."

GRASSHOPPERS IN WINTER.—Grasshoppers have lately appeared in thick swarms upon the farm of Daniel Fields, a short distance west of Oxford, Ohio. The oldest inhabitant has never seen or heard of the like—in the midst of the winter season.

"CHAP."—This word is stated to be derived from the gipsy word *chabo* or *chavo*, a boy, or a young lad; the feminine form, *chabi*, is used for a girl.

It was inadvertently discovered, a few days ago, that a good looking newsboy, apparently about 16 years old, who had been vending literature on the Illinois Central Railroad, was a *girl* of some twenty odd years. Her disguise had never been suspected. She had travelled with the other boys, played billiards, smoked cigars, swore and drank whiskey as easy and naturally as a newsboy might be expected to do. The reason of her disguise was not ascertained, but her career as a newsboy has been ended.

They are digging an Artesian well at Columbus, Ohio, which is now four hundred and forty feet deep; the cliff limestone is passed through, and they are now at work in the blue limestone of the Cincinnati region—a stratum which is variously estimated at from four hundred to one thousand feet of thickness. This stratum is much easier to bore than the cliff rock. When this rock has been passed through, water may be reached; and it is equally possible and probable that much deeper boring will be required.

Ex-President Comonfort of Mexico is said to be the son of an Englishman, who was a cotton manufacturer at Puebla, and who married a Spanish lady. The Washington *Union* says: "Comonfort was born in Puebla, received a liberal education, and has travelled extensively in the United States and Europe. He was, not many years ago, a visitor in New York City, where he formed a number of acquaaintances. He is said not to resemble a Spaniard in appearance, having a fair complexion, blue eyes, and light hair."

A clergyman had a friend to visit him one Saturday, who next day accompanied him to the church, which, to his great surprise, was very thinly attended. As they were returning home, he asked his friend if there were many dissenters in town. "No," said the other, "but there are numerous *absenters*."

A gentleman, writing from Rome, says: "Of New Yorkers, sojourning among us, are William B. Astor, Hamilton Fish, Henry De Rham, Edward Matthews, Theodore Bronson, and others, with their families. In addition to these may be mentioned Governor William Aiken, of South Carolina; Dr. Henry, of Philadelphia; Joseph E. Sheffield, of Connecticut, Hon. W. W. Broadmann, of Connecticut, with their families; also the family of George P. Robbins, of New York; and Nathaniel Hawthorne, of New Hampshire."

Lieuts. Bell and Williams, who had a collision in a barber's shop in Washington, went beyond Bladensburgh, accompanied by their respective friends. It is said that Bell fired at the word "one," the ball from his pistol penetrating Williams's hat. Williams, who was the assailing party, having given the satisfaction demanded, discharged his psstol in the snow. The belligerents returned to Washington apparently reconciled.

An explosion of gas took place recently in the basement of a Methodist Episcopal Church in Sixth street, near Race, Cincinnati, occasioned by defective pipes. The floor was torn up, the walls were shattered, and the basement was made a complete wreck. A number of persons were holding a meeting in the place at the time, eight or ten of whom were seriously injured—several of them it is supposed fatally.

An auctioneer lately indulged in the following little bit of pathetic: "Gentlemen, if my father or my mother stood where you do, and didn't buy these boots—these elegant boots—when they are going for one dollar, I should feel it my duty, as a son, to tell both of 'em that they were false to themselves and false to their country."

The most agreeable companion is a simple, frank man, without any high pretentions to an oppressive greatness; one who loves life, and understands the use of it; obliging alike at all hours; above all of a golden temper, and steadfast as an anchor. For such an one we would gladly exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant wit, and the profoundest thinker.

Louisville, Ky., boasts of the highest steeple and the deepest well in the United States. The cross on the Cathedral of St. Louis, in that city, is 286 feet from the ground, or twenty-two feet higher than Trinity. The new Artesian well lately finished there is 1,900 feet deep—the deepest in the world. The next is at Grenelle, France, and is 1,300 feet in depth.

Dr. Rae, the celebrated Arctic adventurer, now resides at Hamilton, Canada, and has lately been amusing the citizens of that place by his pedestrian feats on snow shoes, such as he learned to use in the far regions of the North. He walked from Toronto to Hamilton, forty miles, in ten hours, which was certainly a remarkable feat.

There is some talk among a number of capitalists and owners of property at the *West End* of New York City, of building a large and superb "Temple to the Muses," to be called the *Park Theatre*. We hope its destiny will be more fortunate than that of the old edifice of the same name.

The first railroad charter granted New York State was granted to the Albany and Schenectady Railroad in 1826. The first locomotive used in this country was the John Bull. This was placed on the Albany and Schenectady Road, soon after it was completed.

The President has removed Mr. Price, Postmaster at Chicago, and reappointed Mr. Cook, his immediate predecessor. He has also removed Mr. Miller, Postmaster at Columbus, Ohio, and appointed ex-Governor Medary in his place.

Five steamers were burnt at New Orleans recently, the loss on which is estimated at $70,000, only partially covered with insurance. The whole of the shipping in port was at one time in a precarious condition.

From Mexico we have later dates. There had been no political change of importance, but there was violent opposition to Gen. Zuloaga's Government in various quarters, and a new revolution seemed imminent.

It is said that a member of Congress intends introducing a resolution to expel the N. Y. *Tribune* reporter from the gallery, for gross falsifications in his report of the scrimmage between Grow, Keitt and others.

If all the United States were as densely populated as Massachusetts, there would be a population of 446,000,000, nearly equal to half the number on the whole earth.

A mechanic, in straitened circumstances, at Chicago, has just fallen heir to a fortune of $200,000 by the decease of a relative in Australia.

An official statement shows that the effective force of the Navy embraces sixty-two vessels of all kinds.

There are fifty-six manufacturers of tobacco in Richmond, Va., whose united capital amounts to four or five millions of dollars.

It is said that 500,000 natives of Canada are at this time permanently settled in the United States.

Fourteen members of the Iowa House of Representatives are natives of New York, 9 are from Pennsylvania, and 17 from Ohio.

A wit and a fool in company are like a crab and an oyster; the one watches till the other opens his mouth, that he may eat him up.

Hon. Thomas M. Foote, editor of the Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser*, died lately.

Prescott, the historian, has just recovered from a protracted and dangerous illness.

Surely some people must know themselves—they never think about anybody else.

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*** All Letters and Communications should be addressed, "NEW YORK TABLET," 164 William st., New York.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. Mc—The crush of interesting correspondence in our pages this week is the best excuse we can offer for denying you space. We have had to hold back several articles ourselves—and these the longest.

J. S, Burlington, Vt.—We believe the situation is filled.

SCORN NOT THE LEAST.

BY — SOUTHWELL, S. J.

Where wards are weak, and foes encountering strong
Where mightier do assault than do defend,
The feebler part puts up enforced wrong,
And silent sees that speech could not amend;
Yet higher powers must think, though they repine,
When sun is set, the little stars will shine.

While pike do range, the silly tench doth fly,
And crouch in privy creeks with smaller fish;
Yet pikes are caught when little fish go by,
These fleet afloat, while those do fill the dish;
There is a time even for the worms to creep,
And suck the dew while all their foes do sleep.

The marline cannot ever soar on high,
Nor greedy greyhound still pursue the chase,
The tender lark will find a time to fly,
And fearful hare to run a quiet race.
He that high growth on cedars did bestow,
Gave also lowly mushrooms leave to grow.

In Haman's pomp poor Mordocheus wept;
Yet God did turn his fate upon his foe.
The Lazar pin'd, while Dives' feast was kept,
Yet he to heaven, to hell did Dives go.
We trample grass, and prize the flowers of May;
Yet grass is green when flowers do fade away.

NEW YORK TABLET.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 6, '58.

ANIMAL MAGNETISM AND CURES.

ONE of the most pernicious practices of unauthorized persons is to put a limit on science, and to call all that is unknown supernatural. As information increases the wide fields of conjecture come under our gaze bristling with facts heretofore incomprehensible. We look at them, and see, at once, that they are natural enough. We investigate, and prove them to be so. The result is, that we learn to think lightly of all that is unknown, and stand ready, when the occasion shall offer, to weigh infinity itself in the the little scale of our ascertained knowledge.

On this account we have refrained from publishing anything relative to the supposed cures effected through the means of the Passionist Fathers in Brooklyn, and rebuked the hasty and inconsiderate conduct of a cotemporary who termed them "miraculous." The propriety of our course has just been put beyond question. A Prussian named Lœwendhal has been curing, according to report, paralytics, in the same city within the past two weeks. His method is simply to pass his hand over the paralyzed part a few times; and as the names of the parties benefitted by his manipulation are given in the daily press, together with their residences, we see no reason to doubt the fact of his cures. They may proceed from causes very different from those presumed to be useful in the case of the Passionist Fathers; but the public will look upon the two classes of agencies in the same light, and judge them by the same standard. It is injudicious, then, to label any fact "miraculous" before the only body competent to decide has done so, for Science, meantime, may interpose, and by securing the same object, draw discredit upon declared "miracles."

The faculty asserted by Mr Lœwendhal is not new in history, nor are the circumstances under which he says he first became aware of it, novel. Valentine Greatrakes, born at Affanohe, county Waterford, in 1628, "had an impulse which frequently suggested that he had the gift of curing the king's evil," and, on proceeding to put it to the test, was so successful as to silence even the skepticism of physicians. He was invited over to England to cure Lady Conway of an obstinate headache and failed, but recovered his reputation again by numerous successes with others. Some attacked him as an impostor, while more endeavored to account for his marvels by the theory of a "sanative contagion in the body which had an antipathy to particular diseases." St. Evermonde assailed him with a satirical novel. Philosophers and physicians such as the Robert Boyle, Bishop Rush, the celebrated Chudworth, Dr. Wilkins, and Dr. Patrick befriended and defended him. Lord Conway wrote to Sir George Rawdon an account of a cure which he had witnessed with his own eyes on a person of high respectability brought forward by the Bishop of Gloucester. So great was Greatrake's celebrity, that Charles II. invited him to London, and the wisest men of England and the Continent were engaged in discussions on his account. For himself, like Mr. Lœwendhal, he claimed no supernatural gift, but based his powers on animal magnetism. Like Mr. Lœwendhal, too, his success was confined, as a rule, to nervous diseases.

We are not going to shout "impostor" at Mr. Lœwendhal. The limits of the occult forces which manifest themselves in galvanism, mesmerism, &c., are not known. A battery can strike something resembling nervous action into a dead animal. Why may not the same influence produce impressions more or less lasting in the human frame?

FEMALE EMIGRATION—A HARD CASE.

The Indianapolis *Sentinel*, February 18th, has the following:

Yesterday a handsome and youthful Irish girl made application to Mayor Wallace for a home. Her name is Mary Ann Dunn. She stated that she, with six others, all young girls, had left New York city about two weeks ago, in the care of the agents of the "American Emigrant Aid Society," to come West, where, it was represented to her and the rest, employment could immediately be procured. Some of those who started with her were left at Cleveland; others were left at Muncietown, in this State, and she was brought here. Chloroform, according to her representations, had been administered to her while on her journey, and for two or three days she was unconscious. What may have befallen her can be imagined by those who understand diabolical human nature. In this city she was domiciled, she says, at a well-known public-house, where she remained from Saturday night week up to yesterday. Yesterday she alone, and without a friend, went to the Mayor of the city, as one most publicly known, and most likely to have it in his power to aid her, and related her story. His Honor immediately provided respectable and comfortable quarters for her, performing not only his official duty, but his duty as a philanthropic citizen.

The fate of the other girls who left New York city along with Miss Dunn is unknown. If like hers, it was a hard one and most outrageous, so far as those acting in the name of the "American Emigrant Aid Society" are concerned. Miss Dunn had been engaged in New York city as cook, at eight dollars per month, and as a seamstress at a little better price. She is young and pretty, and, as we have distinctly intimated, fell into the hands of designing men, who, for the most shocking of purposes, sought to possess her. It was represented to her that the West afforded her opportunities of speedily doing better. So she and the other unfortunates came West.

The Rev. friend who forwards us the above slip wishes to know "if the 'Emigrant Aid Society' mentioned be the same as that to which we referred in the last issue of our paper?" We can assure him, from a personal inspection of the books in the Woman's Protective Emigration Society, it is not. The Aid Society has its office at Clinton Hall, Astor Place, in this city. The Woman's Protective Society keeps rooms at 29 Canal street. The former is under the charge of one C. L. Brace, formerly confined in a Vienna prison. The latter has amongst its officers Vere Foster, Esq. The mere mention of these two names would be sufficient to indicate the difference in the character of the two bodies, but there are more suggestive distinctions between them. The one sends girls under the charge of male *employees*. The other, more thoughtful, entrusts them solely to women. The one carries Catholic girls to such parts as *appear* to be in want of help. The other generally provides the places *before* taking young women from the seaboard. The one pays no regard to the spiritual interests of those seeking employment, and willingly brings them to wherever "the market" invites. The other only vacates its place of guardian to be succeeded by a Catholic pastor who is informed of the names, ages, credentials to character, &c., of his new parishioners. In short, the management of the Aid Society is such that no girl with the least respect for her good fame should entrust herself to it, while that of the Protective Society is the very best which human ingenuity could devise, not only to save young women from temptation on their passage westward, but to ensure them respectable homes at the end of their journey.

It is a burning shame, with a population of 250,000 Catholics, that we have not one body to superintend and direct the exodus of our needy young countrywomen. Before the Protective Society came into existence they were wholly at the mercy of proselytizers and character—killers. They had no sooner escaped from the horrors of the middle passage than they were forced to undergo trials as great. We willingly acknowledge the services of the Protective Society in doing away with many of these: but an efficient organization which could hold correspondence with the several pastors throughout the country would be an improvement even on *it*.

The case of Mary Ann Dunn should be a warning to intending emigrants. The proper authorities in Indianapolis will, of course, forthwith institute proceedings to discover the guilty parties, and whatever we can do in holding the Aid Society or its Agents responsible shall not be wanting.

MORALITY IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

THE New York *Dispatch* of Sunday week last assails the system of Common Schools with a volley of facts which can neither be repelled nor explained away. It charges on certain members of the Board of Education libidinous practices with the female teachers, and propounds the startling question, "Are our Schools to be converted into engines of harlotry?"

These are plain words, but badly needed. The public cannot be wiled into detestation of their pet. They fondle it as if each individual were its sole parent. They will suffer no one to call it by its right name. For radical and conservative, for Republican and Democrat, it is the sweetest nursling at the nation's bosom. There is only one way, therefore, to have its real merits canvassed by its doating admirers, and that is, to shock them into sense. So long as it secretly saps away the individuality of our children, and makes State stereotypes of their minds—so long as it merely infringes on the rights of the Parent and disorganizes the Family, you cannot fix the public eye on its deformities. Developments like that made in this city in '56, in Boston a year ago, and those just spread abroad in the *Dispatch* are more effective than all the reasoning ever expended in producing a change. Show that no man's child is safe from contamination in a Public School where the ballot box elects the overseers, and the overseers choose the teachers—show that no man's daughter who seeks to earn a living by teaching, is safe from the encroachments of scoundrels who offer the alternative of eviction or dishonor—and the whole System will be cast down and trampled on before the country shall have recovered from its surprise at your proof.

*** Deferred articles in our next.

HOW TO CELEBRATE ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

THE great anniversary of the Irish Celts is drawing near and we should prepare to receive it with all appropriate honor. We cannot do this divided—split into sections—with as many Arrangement Committees as there were Chiefs in Ireland in the sixth century. Our Patron Saint gave us cohesive principles thirteen hundred years ago; his life was one grand act of concord and goodwill to his fellow-men; we are all alike inheritors of his prayers; and it behooves us to honor his memory together, with mutual feelings of forbearance and charity, or not to desecrate his name by using it as a shield for strife. We commend this reflection to the Societies of this city who labor to make club enmity sour a world-wide holiday, and we ask them to drop their quarrels forthwith, and to celebrate their Patron Saint's Day with one heart, and one mind.

Next to outward concord, we value the spirit of independence on such an occasion. No one can have seen without pain the post-prandial manifestations of partizanship at last years' celebration. Politics and Politicians are as much out of place on the 17th of March as a clown in a tragedy. Away with them. Hear out in silence those who take advantage of your hospitality to bore you with reference to your political services, or beslaver your race with nauseating commendation. Do not applaud their attempts to impose upon your good nature. When the Red Men disapprove of an orator's manner or sentiments they sit still and say nothing. Do likewise, and the rebuke will be equal to the courtesy.

One word more. Ask no one who passed a joke last year at the expense of holy things, to share in your celebration, and carefully exclude from future participation all who may act or speak contrary to the proper spirit of Wednesday fortnight.

COMMODORE PAULDING AND THE N. Y. PRESS.—The Commodore has now been in our neighborhood four weeks, and not a syllable has fallen from the editorial pens of the *Times* or *Tribune* in his favor. If the Commodore had not captured Walker both journals would have honored him perhaps, with their notice, on account of his earlier merits—having captured Walker, both, zealous as they are against piracy, hold their breath in studied silence.

It is not given us to descry the working of the passions under the human skin, but we suspect Kansas has something to do with the manner in which Paulding is ignored. Two excitements cannot flourish together. One must destroy the other. Kansas or Paulding, Paulding or Kansas—either one must go to the wall if the other is to be daguerreotyped on the municipal memory. So Greeley and Raymond ring changes on the Lecompton Constitution to enliven our morning meal, and the brave Paulding, "a hero" in the bay of Mexico, is not considered worthy of three lines in the "personal" column of our contemporary's.

SAD ACCIDENT.—The N. O. *Propagateur Catholique* mentions the destruction, by fire, on the 6th ult., of the College, Church, and Parochial House of Plaquemines, in the parish of Iberville, La. The fire was evidently the work of an incendiary. To what class he belonged may be judged from the following facts: For the last three months the Convent and Asylum of the Sisters of the Cross have been alarmed by hostile demonstrations; the Church of the village, also, has been the object of the like outrageous conduct on the part of rowdies and night-walkers. The calamity was so unexpected that nothing could be saved. The children at the college had barely time to escape in their night clothes. The buildings consumed were worth about $50,000.

The close connection outside of the Catholic Church between religious fervor and insanity, may be seen in a few weeks if the Revivals go on. Keep your eyes on the papers.

THE LADIES' BENEVOLENT SOCIETY, ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.

The Charity Sermon preached on Sunday, 21st ult., at St. Patrick's Cathedral, by Dr. Moran, for the benefit of the "Ladies Benevolent Society," realized the handsome sum of $263 50, which speaks well for the charity of the parishioners, when we consider the number of times they have been called on this winter for different charitable and religious objects. This amount will enable the Society to relieve a great many persons who are entirely dependent on them and the St. Vincent de Paul Society for support.

GIRLS IN THE WESTERN MARKET.—The *Western Star*, Dubuque, says:

It may be interesting to our esteemed friends of the TABLET to learn that we have made due inquiries regarding the report of an imaginary *Janesville* (Wis.) *Independent*, and find that there is no such paper published in Janesville, Wis., and even if there were, the whole story is false about "young women occupying the seats in rows, some of them crying." We clear Wisconsin of the charge. This error may arise from some typographical mistake; the practice may belong to some other place, certainly not to Wisconsin. The priest of Janesville, Wis., and the Catholics of that city, discharged their duties to the young females who were temporarily entrusted to their care too faithfully to merit aught but praise.

The statement referred to came to us through the New York *Independent* which copied it from a namesake in Janesville, Wis., or a Jamesville in some other State. There can be no doubt of the occurrence:—the question is *where* the types should have located it?

REVIVALS AGAIN.—This upheaving of the religious element continues with unabated violence, and the latest news informs us that "one of the 'forty-thieves' has been converted." We also learn that not a few prayers have been offered for the enlightenment of Catholics in general, and the Pope in particular. Now, it were indecorous to reject as impertinent these Christian offices; but we submit that there are no less than thirty-nine "thieves" yet to be reformed, besides a whole host of Mrs. Cunninghams, Huntingdons, and the like. Will our friends forgive us for calling their attention to these? We are satisfied to wait for the prayers of the brethren until more urgent cases shall have been attended to.

THE CANADIAN PARLIAMENT — "NEW ERA."—During Mr. M'Gee's absence from Montreal, at the approaching session of the Canadian Parliament, Mr. M. J. Hickey will conduct the editorial department of the *New Era*. Mr. Hickey has been for several years one of the most accurate and able correspondents of the Irish-American Press, and is well-informed in Provincial politics.

P. O., DUNKIRK, N. Y.—We learn with pleasure, from the N. Y. *Daily News*, that our friend, Mr. P. Barrett, has been appointed Postmaster of Dunkirk, N. Y. Mr. Barrett is a deserving man in every sense, and his appointment will give great satisfaction. We have known Mr. B. for some years, and we must say, a better, or more efficient officer could not be found by the Administration.

COMING BACK.—Our Washington Correspondent assures us that Mr. Wright of the Evangelical Alliance has been recalled. This is one good act of the Administration, and we trust it has been done more on principle than for policy.

LECTURE.—Mr. Killian will deliver a lecture (by invitation) in Orange, N. J., on Monday, the 8th inst. Subject: "*Dean Swift*."

Messrs. Murphy & Co. announce a new and revised edition of "Theologia Dogmatica" by Archbishop Kenrick of Baltimore. The same house has just published a letter by the Hon. W. Towry Law, dedicated by permission to the Most Rev. Archbishop of Baltimore; and a brief account of "the reception of twenty persons into the Catholic Church, by one of the twenty."

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26, 1858.

Yesterday, in the Senate, Mr. Crittenden, of Kentucky, presented a letter from General Shields, one of the Senators elect from Minesota, applying for admission to a seat in that body. Mr. Crittenden contended that Minesota was *de facto* a State, under the provisions of the enabling act, authorizing her to form a Constitution, and elect representatives to Congress, and that nothing more was now wanted to render her admission into the Union as a State final and complete, but the Administration of the oath to support the Constitution and the laws of the United States to her Senators and Representatives. Mr. Crittenden further cited the States of Ohio, Indiana, Louisiana, &c., as precedents to justify his views on the subject, for those States had come into the Union on precisely similar terms. The proposition was opposed by Messrs. Masen and Hunter, of Virginia, Pugh, of Ohio, (the latter, however, said that if Minnesota had complied with *all* the provisions of the enabling act, he would not object,) and others. The question was finally referred to the Judiciary Committee, with instructions to report as to whether Minnesota was a State or not.

The chairman of this Committee is Mr. Bayard, of Delaware, who, in a debate last week on the Indiana contested election case, said that he would not vote on the question until after the Kansas Constitution had been disposed of, thereby intimating very plainly that he wanted the votes of Bright and Fitch for that purpose. Many of his friends in the Senate blushed at such an avowal, and in order to correct his error he qualified the expression the next day in the Senate.

It is to be hoped that the Senator from Delaware will not *cross* the desire of the people of Minnesota in this business, upon the principle avowed, but subsequently corrected by him, as above stated, and that we shall hear no more of "Deleware crossing" frauds, so rife lately in Kansas, or upon Kansas subjects.

In whatever point the question may be viewed it is calculated to create another element of discord in Congress, unless quickly and fairly disposed of.

In the House of Representatives, the motion of Mr. Harris, of Illinois, to expel O. B. Matteson, of New York, for alleged corruption during the last Congress, was the subject of discussion the whole day. Whatever may have been his faults in that respect—and I do not deny them—this Congress assuredly has no right to punish him for what was done at a former one. That one is dead and buried, and has no existence. Had he done anything against either the honor or integrity of this one, then there would be some justification for the course certain members are pursuing towards him. But he has not rendered himself amenable to their censure, and what they are now doing to oust him from his seat, looks more like persecution than either justice or fair play. Mr. Matteson, to say the least of it, is acting a pusillanimous part by remaining at home on frivolous pretences, when he ought to be at his post and confront his foes like a man and representative of his district.

The South, as I foreshadowed in my letter before the last, is waking up to the merits of the Kansas frauds, and it begins to see much clearer than it did a month since, that let what may be the course of Southern gentlemen in Congress with regard to it, they are bound to be beaten. Kansas will be nothing but a free State, and the folly on the part of the South to fight, as they do, for a mere "abstraction," is ridiculous in the extreme. The Charleston *Mercury* and other Southern journals are beginning to break ground against "Lecompton," and thereby fortifying the position taken by Gov. Wise on the subject. Mr. Douglas is being sustained by the entire North and West, with the exception of those who are under Executive influence.

Mr. Buchanan's great error, as I have said early in the session, was, in the first place, in his first annual message, and afterwards in his special message, in becoming a partizan and siding with one section of the Democratic party against another on a mere question of expediency. His course may be compared to the head of the party caring the national flag into two parts, and bes owing the "Stars," with all their glory and federal attributes, to be the agis of his supporters, while the piece with the "Stripes," with the strings attached, was thrown at his friends, who choose to differ with him and them on the question.

The quarrel between the Hon. Messrs. Clay and Cullen has been arranged, and there is no longer any danger of either of those gentlemen calling for pistols and coffee for two.

The duel fought on Monday last at Bladensbury, between Lieuts. Bell and Williams, came near terminating fatally. Bell received William's ball in his cap close to his scalp. The former held his fire, and then discharged his pistol into the ground. The whole affair was *barber*-ous from beginning to end. The quarrel originated in a barber's shop attached to Willard's Hotel, about the precedency to the chair on which to be shaved. What folly!

The City Postmaster, Col. Barrett, has not been removed yet; nor is it likely the President will be in any hurry to put a successor in his place. During a residence in Washington of seventeen years, I have known no public officer, more particularly the imcumbents of that place, who has given more general satisfaction to the community than Mr. Barrett. The improvements in his department are of the most complete and convenient description for the facility of delivering the mails, and of making the citizens comfortable while waiting for them on cold days and nights. I have no hesitation in saying that if the popular will was consulted by the President on the subject of changing Col. Barrett for some other democrat, nine-tenths of the people of this city, of all parties, would say *no*, let Col. Barrett remain.

The Marshal, also, Jonas B. Hoover, Esq., holds on also, notwithstanding the various rumors from time to time of the nomination of his successor having been sent to the Senate. Although I have not approved of some of Mr. Hoover's measures, yet, I will be frank to say, that a more gentlemanly officer never filled the post of Marshal than he. In his attention to the citizens at the President's levees, he has been the *beau ideal* of politeness; and in his official intercourse with those whose circumstances have necessarily compelled him to perform onerous duties, none have had any reason to complain.

I would also be doing injustice to my own sense of right, were I to overlook the merits of George Phillips, Esq., Deputy Marshal. To say that he is active, efficient, and popular, is not half the merit he deserves; suffice it to say, that whoever may be Mr. Hoover's successor, he will miss a figure if he attempt to remove Mr. Phillips.

SIGMA.

SMALL THINGS.

A traveller through a dusty road,
Strewed acorns on the lea,
And one took root, and sprouted up,
And grew into a tree.
Love sought its shade at evening time,
To breathe its early vows;
And age was pleased, in heats of noon,
To bask beneath its boughs
The dormouse loved its dangling twig,
The birds sweet music bore;
It stood a glory in its place,
A blessing evermore.

A little spring had lost its way
Amid the grass and fern,
A passing stranger scooped a well,
Where weary men might turn;
He walled it in, and hung with care
A ladle at the brink—
He thought not of the deed he did,
But judged that toil might drink.
He passed again—and lo! the well,
By summers never dried,
Had cooled ten thousand parching tongues,
And saved a life beside!

A dreamer dropped a random thought,
'Twas old, and yet 'twas new—
A simple fancy of the brain,
But strong, in being true;
It shone upon a genial mind,
And, lo! its light became
A lamp of life, a beacon ray,
A monitory flame.
The thought was small—its issues great,
A watch-fire on a hill;
It sheds its radiance far adown,
And cheers the valley still.

A nameless man, amid a crowd
That thronged the daily mart,
Let fall a word of hope and love,
Unstudied from the heart;
A whisper on the tumult thrown—
A transitory breath—
It raised a brother from the dust,
It saved a soul from death.
O germ! O fount! O word of love;
O thought at random cast!
Ye were but little at the first,
But mighty at the last.

The *Metropolitan* for March is filled with interesting reading. The original matter is not voluminous, but the selections compensate for this drawback. For contents, see advertisement.

THE REGULATIONS FOR LENT.

At the request of several subscribers, we insert, a second time, the "Regulations for Lent" in this Archdiocese. Persons who do not keep files of the TABLET should clip it out and keep it to refresh their memories.

The following are the regulations for Lent, for the present year:

1. All the "week days" of Lent, from Ash-Wednesday till Easter Sunday, are fast days of precept, on one meal, with the allowance of a moderate colation.

2. The precept of fasting implies also that of abstinence from the use of flesh meat. But, by dispensation, the use of flesh meat is allowed in this diocese, at the principal meal on the Mondays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays of Lent, from the first Sunday until Palm Sunday.

3. The use of flesh meat is not allowed on Thursday next, after Ash-Wednesday.

4. The abstinence from flesh meat on Palm Sunday, which has hitherto been observed in this diocese, is, this year, dispensed with, so that, on that day, the faithful may partake of animal food, as on any other day of the year on which abstinence from flesh meat is not commanded by some precept of the Church.

5. Also, on the following Tuesday, although in Holy Week, the faithful are allowed, by dispensation, to use flesh meat at the principal meal. It is to be remarked, however, that on the Tuesday of Holy Week the fast is to be observed as on any other "week day" of that solemn time.

6. The use of meat is not allowed on any day in the Holy Week—immediately preceding Easter Sunday—excepting the two aforementioned ones.

7. There is neither fast nor abstinence to be observed on Sundays of Lent.

8. It is not allowed to use fish with flesh meat at the same meal.

9. There is no prohibition to use eggs, butter or cheese, provided the rules of quantity prescribed by the fast be complied with.

10. The Church excuses from the obligation of fasting (but not of abstinence from flesh meat, except in special cases of sickness or the like) the following classes of persons: First, the infirm; second, those whose duties are of an exhausting or laborious character; third, persons who are only attaining their growth; fourth, women in pregnancy or nursing infants; fifth, those who are enfeebled by old age.

But these persons should be persuaded on just grounds that they are entitled to exemption from the precept—so that their not observing it may give no offence to their own conscience, nor scandal to their neighbor. For this purpose, if they have any doubt, they will do well to consult their spiritual director or their physician. They should, however, cherish the exterior spirit of this holy season the same as if they were able to comply with the exterior observance of fasting and mortification, spirit of sorrow and compunction for sin, a spirit of prayer and recollection. This is the duty of all, and without this the fast itself would be rejected by God.

The public religious exercises during Lent, in the churches of the city, to commence each evening at 7 o'clock, will be:

On Monday, in the Church of the Nativity.

On Tuesday, in St. James', St. Joseph's, St. Vincent de Paul's (French), and Holy Cross.

On Wednesday, in St. Peter's, Most Holy Redeemer's (German), St. Francis Assissium, St. Francis Xavier's, St. Anne's; Church of the Immaculate Conception B. V. M., and Annunciation, Manhattanville.

On Thursday, in the Cathedral, St. Andrew's, St. Stephen's, St. Columba's, St. Bridget's, and St. Alphonsus'.

On Friday, in St. Mary's, Transfiguration, St. Nicholas', and Most Holy Redeemer.

By order of the Most Rev. Archbishop.

Received.

I. PASTORAL LETTER ON THE DECREES OF THE FIRST PROVINCIAL COUNCIL OF CINCINNATI. By the Most Rev. Archbishop PURCELL. John P. Walsh.

II. ANNUAL REPORT TO THE LEGISLATURE OF WISCONSIN, on Instruction, Surveys, &c. A friend in Watertown, Wis.

III. NORTHERN IOWA, Information for Emigrants. E. Corkery, Esq.

IV. ANNUAL REPORT of the Banking Department, New York State. Senator Dougherty: Seventh District.

DIED.

On Wednesday, the 10th ult., HENRY PYMENT CHAS. THORNTON, aged 22 years and 9 months, son of Thomas and Elizabeth Thornton. This much lamented young man was highly beloved by all classes of the community, Catholic as well as Protestant, for his many Christian virtues. He was a strict and exemplary member of our holy Church, and died full of charity and Christian resignation. May his soul rest in everlasting peace.

☞ Toronto *Citizen* and *Catholic Mirror* please copy.

REVIEW

THE DUKE OF MONMOUTH; an Historical Tale of the English Insurrection. By GERALD GRIFFIN. *New York: D. & J. Sadlier & Co., 164 William street.* 1858.

This work which has for its basis the unsuccessful attempt made by the unfortunate James Duke of Monmouth upon the English throne, embraces all the primary requisites of a literary *chef-d'œuvre;* but the writer has not successfully worked up all the materials which his good taste, in the first instance, so well selected. Whether from excess of conscious power, or superior attention to favorite portions of his task, many of his fine contrasts, at first sketched with a bold and hasty hand, lose their lasting effect from discursiveness, or mere want of heightening. The weakness and vacillation, strangely joined with a chivalrous bravery in the character of Monmouth do not claim *all* the interest which might easily have been attached to them; while the inexplicable cowardice which concealed an immeasurable moral strength, in the composition of Lord Grey, merely attract without gratifying the curiosity of the reader as to a phase of being which might become startlingly effective. This fault of not following up his advantages is one which can only belong to a writer of undoubted genius; and it is more to pay a compliment than to impute blame, we say, that Griffin, possessing as he did that calm, philosophic power which unriddles all the enigmas of character, might have if he wished invested the actions of Grey and Monmouth with an unique and never-dying interest.

Again, in the case of other individuals, as for instance, Colonel Kirke, where Griffin, in his best fashion, traces to their source all the peculiarities of the man, he leaves nothing to the reader's grasp but a disembodied passion. The flesh and blood embodiment of the person are not sufficiently dwelt upon. To sum up all the faults we have to find—the story at the outset lacks that bright, bold coloring which a great work (and this is a great one) should have, if for nothing but attraction. Indeed, were it not for the introduction of *Messrs. Morty and Jim Delaney*, two gentlemen with whom the writer is, of course, at home, the first few chapters do not offer much. A little on, however, you find that you have to do with one who, for all his neglect of the minor part of bookmaking, his indistinct portraitures of men, his sudden breaks and turns, his weakness in military descriptions, has that within him which can never flag. Humor of the easiest and highest kind; dramatic situations of unexpected brilliancy, and with a telling moral; striking dialogues where nothing is left unsaid which can increase the tragic interest of the crisis; beautiful lyrics which carry their own music along with them—these are the charms of the book. For proof of all this, there can be found abundant evidence in the various peregrinations and performances of the above-mentioned Delaneys; the interview between Lady Harriett Wentworth and the Oratorian; the meeting of Miss Fullarton with Colonel Kirke; the ludicrous arrest of old Kingsley the loyalist, on a charge of treason, as well as the circumstances attending the final exit of the Duke himself.

All of the places cited, besides others which do not come to much, will be found eminently entertaining as well as eminently good. What can be better than the daring and good-natured assurance of Morty Delaney? What more strange than the ascendancy he exercised over the fiend whom he served, or the original devices by which he turned that ascendancy to an occasional good purpose. His kindness to Miss Fullarton in the horrid shambles where Kirke was daily sacrificing so many human victims, and the easy and assuring manner in which he tells her he "was speaking to *those* inside about getting her a bed," move alternately to tears and laughter. And then the way in which he rescued his brother by representing him to Kirke as a "cracked sthray of a fellow, that no good could be got of," &c., &c., is equally deserving of notice.

The workings of a bruised conscience in the case of Monmouth's unfortunate paramour, and the words of the solemn Oratorian, do not easily quit the memory of the reader. The sufferings of Miss Fullarton, and her generous but vain endeavors to save her brother's life; the half hour she spent with him in his cell; and the brutal acts and words of his and her tormentor, founded, as we believe they are in reality, have nothing more harrowing either in fiction or in fact.

Griffin, it will be seen, has in this tale flung political justice to the winds. Knowing, as he from his personal sorrows and keenly religious tendencies was well prepared to know, that earthly wrongs have not always on earth their proper retribution; that suffering virtue does not constantly, nor generally, upon the theatre of human life, as upon the mere "stage," walk forth triumphantly over the body of the persecutor, who is half-killed with scorn, before the sword has finished him—knowing that this does not always happen, he disdains to flatter our merely human instincts; but with a higher and bolder aim, paints the highest villainy in the moment of highest triumph, at the very end of his book, and so quits the subject; leaves blameless innocence in the very horror of unmerited agony, and refuses to rectify it with even a touch of his pen — a salutary and thoughtful ending to a work of fiction, for which ending those will applaud him who read through, influenced as they must be by the noble and gentle lessons which this fine writer almost unconsciously infuses into the soul.

ANNUAL FESTIVAL IN HAMILTON, C. W.

HAMILTON, Feb. 18th, 1858.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TABLET.

DEAR SIR:—Thinking that wherever Irishmen and Catholics are performing a noble work, you wish it to be said and proven that

"A chiel's amang them taking notes,
And faith he'll prent them,"

I address you these few lines.

On Monday evening last, the 15th inst., took place in the Mechanics' Hall of this city, the sixth annual festival in aid of the St. Mary's Orphan Asylum. Notwithstanding the "hard times," it was a most successful and brilliant affair, and the proceeds realized will undoubtedly foot up a very handsome sum. I have not learned the amount; but from the number present, and the generosity displayed, it cannot but satisfy the expectations of the most sanguine. I have heard it said there were nearly fifteen hundred tickets sold at a dollar each. Were there any doubt of the proverbial sympathy of the Irish for the distressed, this exhibit of its effects in one night would alone dispel it. The Catholics of Hamilton may well feel proud of this success and entertain heartfelt joy in their noble effort to comfort and succor the poor orphans.

The Hall was profusely, yet tastefully decorated with flags and banners; though to my thinking and feeling the Union Jack was too prominent and too often duplicated. I never did, never can, and never will love or admire England's "robber rag," and I could not help but think that it appeared anything but pleasing or appropriate on that evening to every Celtic soul present. The very reverse must have been the fact. It has been, and is the fruitful cause of orphanage and destitution, and millions of them in heaven and on earth are crying to God to trample in the dust their enemy and His. The flag that has

"Braved a thousand years,
The battle and the breeze,"

has also braved Liberty and Humanity, and is yet the curse of both in (to use Henry Giles' expression) "the land of my fathers, my heart, and my birth." But this, by the way, and without arraigning the taste and good sense of the gentlemen who had charge of this matter. Besides, it must be acknowledged they paid some attention to emblematic representation and fitness, for, over the side platform where sat the orphans, about thirty in number, gracefully hung the star-spangled banner, "the flag of the free." But what was dearer to me than all things else in the room, was a small banner on the right of the rostrum. It was the Gall-Greina, the old historic flag of Eire, that waved in victory at Clontarf and many another field of old renown. Oh! how I wished I could see it as of old, "blaze over conquering lines," battling for Ireland and Irish freedom. Its sight made my heart throb with the wish that soon again this flag of Ireland's ages of renown, the glorious Sun-Burst, would wave over a free nation which had burst the chains of tyranny and of slavery rivetted on her by the cruel and hated Sassenach. But this may be considered as unwarrantably digressive, and so I will resume, after remarking that about the middle of the Hall, and on either side were hung the banners of the St. Andrew's and St. George's Societies.

At eight o'clock, the Very Rev. Father Gordon took the chair, supported by the Right Rev. Bishop Farrell, the Mayor of Hamilton, Mr. Mills, ex-Mayor Barton of Dundas, Mr. Murphy of Paris, and M. J. O'Neill of Toronto. The house was full to overflowing—seats, aisles and corners being crowded. The meeting was addressed by many speakers, all of whom delivered themselves ably. Mayor Mills made a gallant speech, taking for his toast—"The Ladies—God bless them." Mr. O'Neill was especially happy, and he received deserved applause. Bishop Farrell and Father Gordon made very short, but eloquent addresses. Letters of apology were read from Isaac Buchanan, Esq., M. P. P., from this city, and N. Notman, Esq., M. P. P.

The musical part of the entertainment was highly creditable to the performers, most of whom were amateurs, and gave general satisfaction. Scott's Rochester Cornet Band was engaged at a heavy expense, and enlivened the occasion with much excellent and choice music. Fanny Russell of Toronto, sang splendidly several pieces, and Miss Hoakey of the same city, ably presided at the piano. But the richest treat of all during the evening was given by Mr. Ferguson, the celebrated Irish piper, who not only gave his services gratuitously, but came from a considerable distance to be present on the occasion. His instrument, the Union Harmonic Pipes, besides containing when touched by him music as sweet and inspiriting as ear could wish or heart desire, is a beautiful specimen of art and well worthy of one's admiration. Here I would ask your readers never to deny themselves the pleasure if they have the opportunity of listening to Ferguson and his Irish pipes. The music in his soul he educes through them, and charms an audience with its beauty, its volume, and its harmony. His execution in many respects is truly wonderful, and I have heard it said by competent judges, that his rendering of those beautiful old Irish airs was never surpassed on any instrument for tenderness and truth. He done more towards the enjoyment and delight of those present than half a dozen bands, cornet or otherwise, could do, and that such was the feeling of the entire audience, I venture to assert. His is a noble and a tuneful soul in every sense of the word. The orphans and clergy having retired, dancing commenced and was continued for many hours after the "wee small" ones. Indeed, towards four or five o'clock, it would be reasonable to suppose from the spirit and activity exhibited that its conclusion was indefinitely deferred.

Though this account of a successful and delightful work of charity is imperfect and incomplete, yet in order to show the spirit and generosity of the people of Hamilton, I think it deserving of a place in your columns.

I should here remark in justice, that this Annual Soiree is not alone supported by Catholics. Numbers of Protestants assist it in every manner, and express as much joy and pleasure at its success as Catholics themselves. This speaks well for the healthy and liberal sentiments of the people of this city. It shows that religious differences are no cause for enmity, or the destruction of the feelings of universal charity. All peoples and all creeds are here united in friendship. It is no reproach to be an Irishman and a Catholic, and neither name carries with it, as in many parts of the States, and undoubtedly this country, too, the idea and feeling of hatred or contempt. It is my opinion that Protestants are less bigoted and prejudiced in Canada than in the United States. They pay more respect here than there to opposite religious feelings and opinions, and I think the cause is this: they have more and deeper religion. It is your Yankee no-religionist that is the true religious bigot.

I clip the following local item from one of the city papers of yesterday morning: "*Ash Wednesday.*—Our readers will bear in mind that in consequence of to-day being Ash Wednesday the city banks will be closed."

There is much political writing, surmising and recrimination carried on in the Ministerial and Opposition presses at present; most of it having reference to the position and strength of the Coalition Ministry of John A. B. McDonald in the new Parliament which meets for dispatch of business on the 25th of this month. As the time approaches, expectation grows stronger, and praise and denunciation more frequent and strenuous. The Clear Grit or Reform party assert that the Ministry will be defeated in the first brush, while the Conservative or Government party assure us that opposition will be futile and powerless. The Irish Catholics of Canada West have all nearly supported ministerial candidates principally because of the bigotry and fanaticism of the leader of the Opposition, Mr. George Brown, editor of the Toronto *Globe*. In relation to Mr. Brown and the duty of Irish Catholics, I take the following from the *New Era* of last Saturday, prefacing it with the explanation that Smith and Cayley are both appointed for the Cabinet. To qualify them to hold seats in the Ministry it is necessary they should be also elected members of Parliament. Cayley was a member of the last Cabinet, and has been coursing the country for the last two or three months in search of a constituency. Mr. Smith is a new appointment in the room of a member of the last Cabinet, who was defeated at the polls and resigned. The former is up for the county of Northumberland, and the latter for that of Renfrew. Here is the extract from the *New Era:*

"*Northumberland and Renfrew.*—Many of our friends in both counties plead their dilemma thus: we don't want to support the Ministry, yet we *can't* vote for nominees of Mr. Brown. Mr. Brown has made himself so expecially obnoxious to Catholic electors, that they prefer any alternative rather than support his friends. But this, we respectfully submit, is a very short-sighted view. There is not the remotest probability of Mr. Brown, or Mr. Anybody else constructing 'a No-Popery' Government in Canada. This apprehension is quite groundless Never mind Mr. Brown or the future, but do your present duty fearlessly, independant electors of Renfrew and Northumberland! It is your present duty to punish the Cabinet who gave the first official sanction to Orangeism—who refuse to offer a reward in the case of Farrell's murder—who have declared the unjust separate school system of finality—who moved heaven and earth to prevent the Irish Catholics of Montreal and elsewhere having independent representatives of their own choice. Out with Smith and Cayley, and leave Brown and his friends to the future, and to the firmness of the Liberals of Lower Canada. That is our candid advice. It has been asked, and it is given."

Such is the language of Mr. McGee, and it is reasonable. The fears of too many, and the interest of some have magnified Mr. George Brown into a terrible bug-bear. Time warns me to close; but of political matters probably more anon.

In conclusion, you may be pleased to hear that the TABLET among your subscribers is spoken of with unqualified praise. They assert it to be the best paper of its class in existence. It has many warm friends and supporters in Hamilton.

BANBA.

OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22, 1858.

The weather for several days has been rather wintry. The snow has obstructed travelling from the country to the city, and this will account for the lateness of my letter this week, having been rusticating four miles out from Washington since Thursday last.

There is very little political news afloat, if we except the everlasting Kansas question, but this is getting so old and threadbare, that it is nauseating to touch on it.

The celebrated Evangelical Mr. Wright, our Minister to Prussia, who figured at Berlin last summer as an American missionary, during the sitting of the "Evangelical Alliance," and promised the aid of the American people in rooting out "Popery," has to come home. I. V. L. Pruyne, Esq., a nephew by marriage to the Hon. Erastus Corning of New York, and late president of the Utica Railroad Company, is to succeed him.

Sam. Medary succeeds Mr. Miller, Postmaster at Columbus, Ohio, and a Mr. Cook, a convert to Lecomptonism, succeeds the incumbent, Mr. Price, in the Post office at Chicago.

Rowdyism has shown its claws and tusks here again. On Saturday night last, a number of persons, calling themselves the "Hibernia Club," met at a house near Second and Massachusetts avenues, for the purpose of having a raffle. A number of vagabonds known as "Plug Uglies," or "Swipers," went to the place armed, and commenced firing into the house on the inmates. In the melee one of the assailing party was killed and two or three dangerously wounded. They will hardly try it again.

There is a rumor about town to-day that a duel was fought this morning between Mr. Collum, clerk of the late House of Representatives, and the Hon. James B. Clay, son of the late Henry Clay. It is said that Collum received a ball in the right breast, whether fatal or not I cannot learn.

Neither House of Congress is in session to-day. They adjourned over till to-morrow, to allow the members, who choose, to visit Richmond and join in the celebration of inaugurating the statue of Washington to-day. It will be a grand affair.

SIGMA.

DEDICATION OF THE NEW CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL CHURCH, DUBUQUE, IOWA.

[From the Daily North West of the 11th ult.]

This noble edifice erected during the past season, although in an unfinished state, was last Sunday morning dedicated to the worship of God under the tutelage of St. Raphael. Although the weather was intensely cold, a large congregation was present. The service was performed by the Right Rev. Bishop Smyth, assisted by Father Decaley, of Fort Dodge, who performed the office of master of ceremonies, Father McCabe, of Dubuque, Father McGinnis, of Garryowen, and other attendants.

The ritual observed on such occasions in the Catholic Church is beautiful, significant, and imposing. The Bishop, in full pontifical robes, commenced at the south door, and proceeded to the foot of the Altar, where the Litany of Saints was chanted by the Bishop and choir. Descending from the Altar, at a distance from the steps, a number of prayers were recited appropriate to the occasion; after which, the Bishop, accompanied by his assistants, made a circuit around the church inside, reciting the prescribed prayers, and sprinkling the walls with holy water. Here the ceremony of dedication ended. The ornaments were then placed on the Altar. The venerable Bishop Loras having left his sick bed, came in with feeble steps, and commenced the sacrifice of the first Mass in the new Cathedral. His sermon was short and affecting, breathing a spirit of piety and meekness.

At half-past ten o'clock High Mass was celebrated, the church being densely filled with people. At the proper time the Right Rev. Bishop Smyth commenced an able and eloquent sermon, taking his text from the Third Book Kings, 29th and 30th verses. He proceeded to speak of Solomon dedicating his temple, and the ceremony of the Levites on such occasions, using many beautiful similes which escaped us. In his classic allusion to the past, he said, "a period of more than two thousand eight hundred years has passed away with the rapid flight of time. Egypt, with her proud monuments and legislators, was old when Greece was young. Assyria with her power, and Babylon with her sceptre, have passed away like the flower that to-morrow droops its head and dies. Proud cities have flourished and faded away like the setting sun, leaving no trace behind them."

After treating on various matters, all worthy attention, the Rev. Bishop, in benalf of the venerable Bishop Loras, himself and the Catholics of this city, took this occasion to return thanks to his Protestant brethren who so nobly contributed towards the erection of this temple. They have shown a nobleness of soul, and an entire freedom from aught that is tainted with base born prejudice. We were not able to take down his eloquent sermon, nor are we able from memory to give its spirit.

We cannot omit mentioning that the musical part of the ceremony was ably performed by the choir of St. Patrick's Church, under the direction of Mr. Maguire. Miss Cantillon presided at the organ, and made a very favorable impression upon the audience. We should be pleased to give the choir a more extended notice but are compelled to forego further mention at present.

In addition to the above we find the following in the *Western Star:*

The Catholics of Dubuque may well be proud of their new Cathedral, for when completed, it will be one of the handsomest churches in the United States.

At vespers a most edifying and interesting ceremony was performed. Bishop Smyth, in the presence of a large assembly of both Catholics and Protestants, administered the sacred rite of baptism to a distinguished Convert—an Episcopalian minister, who is well known in many portions of the Union, for his piety, learning and amiability, and who, up to a very recent date, has been in the regular discharge of his duties as a minister of the Episcopal church. God grant that many such occasions may occur, for "the harvest is great indeed, but the laborers are few."

The architectural form of the church is Gothic, and presents a very beautiful exterior. It is 160 feet in length, and 82 in breadth, and built of brick.

There is a spacious basement underneath, which is intended for a chapel, the use of Sunday Schools, Sodalities, &c.

The interior of the church is yet unfinished, but when completed, judging from the plans, will present a *tout ensemble*, at once chaste and magnificent.

The edifice was planned and erected by Messrs. Keenan & Mullaney, (plans and specifications furnished by Mr. Mullaney,) and certainly reflects the highest credit upon them both, as regards their taste and architectural skill. The construction of such an edifice is a credit to them, and we are sure is appreciated as such by the public at large. When it is remembered, that only eight months ago, not a shovel full of earth had been removed from the place where this noble edifice now stands, nor a dollar contributed towards its erection, and that for the last three months they have received but little compensation for their labor, we think we hazard nothing in saying, that those gentlemen are entitled, not only to our respect and gratitude as public spirited Catholics, but also as energetic business men.

DEATH OF THE RIGHT REV. BISHOP LORAS.

The same mail which brings us the above gratifying intelligence is laden with much that is sorrowful. The good Bishop Loras who celebrated the first Mass in the new Cathedral died on the Friday morning following, full of age and good works. As a pioneer Bishop he performed his greatest labors, building, as it were, with his own hands, the edifice of the Church in his Diocese. For twenty years,—with a foresight such as few possess,—with an energy peculiarly his own, in the midst of a people divided from him by the partitions (thin to the Catholic) of nationality and language, he won the esteem of his fellow-men, and secured the approbation of a quiet conscience. Now that he has gone to his reward, his works remain after him; and the visitor to Dubuque a hundred years hence will see, underlying the social fabric and the economy of the Church, the effect of the virtues and exertions of the deceased Prelate. The *Express and Herald* of Saturday (the 20th) says:

The worthy patriarch departed this life yesterday morning at his residence on Bluff street at 5 o'clock. The Bishop had been failing for some length of time previous, gradually walking to the portals of immortality, yet calmly and contentedly, even as light blends into shade. It is but a week ago that he was expected to depart, yet he revived again, to the delight of his entire flock and the pleasure of all who knew him.

We have been informed that it was his continual desire to be spared that he might officiate at one Mass in the New Cathedral, and then he was ready to say, with Simeon of old when he lifted in his arms the infant Jesus:

"Now thou dost dismiss thy servant, O Lord, according to thy word, in peace; because mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all people."

This was granted him on the Sabbath previous to his death, the first service held within its walls.

The Bishop was born in Lyons, France, in the month of May, 1791, consequently was in his sixty-seventh year.

He was in the sacred ministry forty-three years, fifteen as the President of a college in France, and twenty-eight in this country, eight of which was in the service of the Church at Mobile, and twenty in Dubuque as the Bishop of the diocese.

Although the event of his departure was looked for, it was more sudden than was anticipated. The morning previous to his death he officiated in the church, and in the evening prior, we are informed he conversed freely with Coadjutor-Bishop Smyth, apparently as well as one in his advanced years could be expected to be. Yet, alas! in a few hours after he was summoned home.

There are few men who have been more loved and respected by the community at large than he. His life has been not only a useful one, but an eventful one, and closely allied with the early history of Dubuque. It is our intention, as soon as we can gather more of the details of his life, to speak of him again, believing it will be of interest to all.

To his congregation and friends we can say, however they may regret his loss, there is one consolation in the cup, their loss is his gain.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND INTEMPERANCE.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Tribune:

SIR:—In some remarks of yours, published in the *Tribune* of this morning, commendatory of the laudable zeal manifested by the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Newark against the vice of Intemperance, I think you have fallen into some errors as regards both the theology, the logic, and the social circumstances on which a right judgment of the case involved would necessarily depend.

First: You assume that the Catholic Church is bound to exscind from her communion all intemperate persons, for the reason, as you allege, that Protestant denominations have adopted that rule with regard to their individual church members.

Second: While you give credit to the Catholic Church for her steadfast denunciation and reprobation of drunkenness, you blame her for not confounding the use with the abuse of intoxicating beverages.

I think a few words of explanation will be sufficient to modify your severe judgment on both these points.

The Catholic Church does not make an exemption from the moral infirmities of human nature a condition *sine qua non* of membership in her community. She denounces the sin, and exhorts the sinner to avoid it. She prays for him, she rebukes him, she exhorts him to a better life. But she has not adopted the principle of making him virtuous by the application of any purely human power, except when legitimately employed in its own sphere. Hence she has no hope of making men pious by the force of human legislation, or the benevolent tyranny of public opinion. She retains the good and the bad, except when they officially renounce her doctrine of faith and morals. In this way she has to bear the disgrace of comprising within her ample domain many who are far from being an honor to the unsullied purity of her teachings, whether as regards intemperance or other vices. But, as a matter of fact, temperance is a distinguishing virtue among the nations that are Catholic. There is probably more drunkenness in the cities of London, Glasgow, New York and Stockholm, than there is in the Italian Peninsula, France, Spain and Portugal, taken together—a fact which proves that where Catholicity prevails, drunkenness may be ranked as one of the rarest vices of those who claim to be under her guidance.

Hence you may infer, what is the fact, that the Catholic Church may be compared to that net mentioned in the Gospel which comprised good fishes and bad, but in regard to which the Prince of apostolical fishermen is to make the discrimination—which, in other words, means the distinction to be ultimately made between the elect and the reprobate. If you would judge of the influence of the Catholic religion on morals generally, you must take this view as your stand-point. But if you take the Protestant stand-point for such a case, you will be likely to do injustice both to one party and to the other.

The Protestant denominations rarely admit to membership except such as, according to their standard, are entitled to be ranked, even in this world, as members by election as well as by grace. Consequently, millions and millions of Protestants in this country are for the most part out of membership with any Christian denomination. Their crimes and scandals do not bring a blush upon the select number who are called church members. Whether it is wise to thus shut them out from the portals of religious training, is a question which has already been decided by the practice of Protestant discipline.

But again: it is to be remarked that no member of a Protestant Church would be recognized as such, if he became a notorious drunkard. Yet, the fall of such members themselves is not an unfrequent occurrence. And a great scandal has resulted from the fact that, among those Protestant millions who are either left or thrown out into exterior darkness, by the discipline of their hereditary creeds, have come to acquire a certain distrust in regard to the very individuals and the whole class of those who rank highest in church membership. The latter, by the very nature of the case, claim to be all that the Gospel requires. But the lapses have been so frequent among them, and oftentimes so startling—not so much indeed as regards drunkenness as in reference to other crimes, such as forgery, defalcation, and dishonesty, in a great variety of ways, involving the ruin of widows and orphans—that when they fall it is as if religion had fallen with or through them.

The Catholic Church makes no pretension to the inamissibility of grace. Her maxim is that he who standeth should be careful lest he fall.

You perceive, therefore, that the rule for forming a right judgment as regards the moral conduct of Catholics should be in justice according to the point of view from which the Church regards such duties. So, also, if we judged of Protestant morals from a Catholic point of view, we could hardly be just. But from the Protestant point of view a fall from the standard of evangelical morals, when it happens to a recognized church member, is like a fall into perdition.

Secondly, you lay down for Catholics the principle of total abstinence as the only safe principle. In this you are perfectly correct, since it is clear that no man who shall keep steadfastly away from contact with fire shall ever by possibility be burned to death. So, also, it may be asserted as an infallible truth that no man who shall keep clear of all the materials necessary for the signature of his name shall ever be convicted of forgery. But it does not follow that education is to be abolished in a tremulous apprehension of the abuses to which it may lead.

You say, "We practical Yankees could swallow all the decrees of the Council of Trent, with the Immaculate Conception to boot, much easier than the infernal alcoholic concoctions dealt out on almost every street-corner, from a den which bears the name of some presumptively Catholic Tooley O'Whagg, or Mike Mulrooney over the door."

The Catholic Church has sufficient cause to be humbled by the real state of the case without having this "presumptive" tinge of crimson gratuitously fixed upon her countenance. If the N. Y. *Tribune* were more accurate in its theology, more attentive to the principles of logic, more candid and impartial in the discussion of its own pet social topics, it would be still a better paper than it is. For instance, coming to the logic alone, we practical Yankees are the very persons for the most part who supply the dens at the corners of our streets with the "infernal alcoholic concoctions" which are dealt out in detail on the angular premises referred to. We practical Yankees become rich by the "infernal traffic," and then we turn around and denounce the Catholic Church for not annihilating the consumers of our base productions.

Now, you tell us, that sooner than swallow these concoctions of practical Yankee derivation, we, the said practical Yankees, could swallow all the decrees of the Council of Trent, with the Immaculate Conception to boot. This language is a sporting of irreverence. Neither is it moral, I will not say according to the Gospel standard, but according to the plainest standard of even Pagan rectitude. No Pagan, no Christian can do that which he knows or honestly believes to be morally wrong, but "we practical Yankees" would do what we know or think to be morally wrong, if we swallowed all the decrees of the Council of Trent with the Immaculate Conception to boot," for the sake of removing drinking shops from corners of our streets. Therefore, according to your statement, "we practical Yankees" are ready to do a criminal act for the sake of mitigating a partial evil with which we are not obliged to have any responsibility.

Now, if the *Tribune* can shield human nature from results depending on the exercise of moral free will, especially where the selection is evil and not good, it will have rendered to humanity a service which religion itself has never been able to accomplish, except in a partial manner.

There is but one character in history that would properly illustrate the bad logic which I have been pointing out; but, though I am not a practical Yankee, I should be sorry to regard his example as a fair illustration of the passage which I have quoted. It can be said of him that his name was not Catholic Tooley O'Whagg, or Mike Mulrooney. He kept no liquor-store at a corner; it is not written that he was a drunkard, neither was he a tectotaller so far as we know. But he could and did "swallow" thirty pieces of silver.

A. O. S.

GLANCES AT THE SENATE CHAMBER.

That short, portly, little gentleman, in the midst of yonder group of politicians, is Stephen A. Douglas, well known as the "Little Giant." You would hardly imagine, from his diminutive figure, the consummate talent and depth of ambition lurking in his brain. His glossy black hair is brushed smoothly above his forehead, and his curved jet eye-brows give an arch, good-humored expression to his clean-shaven countenance. A great part of his personal popularity is probably owing to his cordiality of manner. He glides to the side of some crusty old Senator, passing his arm, schoolboy fashion, around his waist, and speaking in a low confidential whisper, until the wrinkles relax on the elder's brow, and he is gradually "brought over" by the winning manners of Douglas. And the next time your eyes fall on him, he is eagerly conversing with a knot of gray-haired men at the other end of the room, with his hand resting caressingly on the shoulder of his next neighbor.

Senator Gwin, of California, stands, erect and stately, by the Speaker's desk, glancing over the contents of a San Francisco newspaper. He is rather tall, with thick gray hair and a finely cut Roman nose, which gives character to the whole of his grave face.

John I. Crittenden, of Kentucky, one of America's finest scholars and most polished orators, sits yonder, beneath the galleries—a white-haired old man, his form bent, and his face furrowed by a thousand wrinkles. The first glance at him gives a stranger the idea of extreme age, but when you meet the flash of his dark fiery eyes, you are at once convinced that age has not dimmed the lamp of his spirit and genius.

Senator Seward, of New York, is pacing up and down the centre aisle, in deep thought, with his hands clasped behind him. He is a fine figure, with iron-grey hair, Roman profile, and an eye whose eagle-glance seems to penetrate like a shaft of lightning into your inmost soul. He is one of the crowned kings of intellect, subtle and profound, yet withal possessed of the keenest sense of honor and of right.

Mr. Pugh, of Ohio, is youthful-looking, and rather handsome, with dark-brown curls, luxuriant whiskers, and a pale thoughtful countenance. Jefferson Davis, of Miss., whose seat is diagonally opposite, and who has long been distinguished as a valiant soldier, judicious statesman, and chivalrous Southern gentleman, has a fine, keen, bronzed face, full of expression, with a dark, brilliant eye, and hair thickly streaked with gray.

John Slidell, of Louisiana, sits near Davis. His face is eminently of the *aristocratic* type, haughty and severe in its lines, with high brow and compressed lips. The silvery hair hanging over his forehead forms a fine contrast to his blue eye and ruddy, healthy complexion.

The portly gentleman, of rotund proportions, who occupies one of the foremost row of seats, is Preston King, of New York. The snows of advancing age that have scattered their white blossoms on his head, only serve to give a kinder expression to his genial face and beaming smiles.—*Life Illustrated.*

CITY OF KENOSHA, WISCONSIN.—A correspondent sends us the following particulars respecting this place: "The city of Kenosha is situate on the western shore of Lake Michigan. Its population is about eight thousand. It has a commodious harbor capable of accommodating vessels of the largest tonnage; and railroad communication nearly finished to the Mississippi through the southern portion of Illinois. We have two Catholic Churches, one German and one English (or rather Irish); we are considered second only to Milwaukee. The Rev. D. H. Roach is pastor of the English portion of the city, under his care everything prospers. We have a good Library, to which is attached a Literary Association for our mutual improvement. We are about having the Christian Brothers to educate our youth, at least means is already provided for them. We have two military companies (Irish)—the *Kenosha City Guards*, and the *Washington Light Guards*. The City Guards are commanded by Captain Daniel Quigley, and the Light Guards by Captain Michael Clarke. Our young city is thriving and prosperous, and offers many inducements to artizans and capitalists."

The Pope has addressed an autograph letter of congratulation to the Emperor Napoleon.

OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

India.—The "Native" banquet in Bombay—The atrocity and Mutilation Humbug.—Meeting of Parliament.—Notices of Motion.—Bill to amend the Law of Libel—Amendment of the Bankruptcy Laws.—Lord Derby on India.—His opinion of our Prospects in the East.—The Refugee Question.—Lord Campbell opposes any change.—Lord Granville defends the Government.—Reform of the London Corporation.—Departure of the Princess Royal.—Rev. Mr. Conway.—Dublin Catholic Young Men's Society.—Profession of a Nun.

London, Feb. 5th, 1858.

You will not be surprised when I announce to you that the latest mail from India does not bring intelligence of the complete suppression of the revolt. On the contrary Sir Colin McLiver or Campbell, is still demanding reinforcements, and the pacification of Oude is yet in the future tense. The insurgents have Lucknow in their possession, and are fortifying it, say English authorities, in an almost impregnable manner. Sir. James Outram is still at Alumbagh, and by all accounts dare not stir. The news from the Punjaub is very unsatisfactory. Our old friends the Sikhs are reported as not safe, and the Affghans wear a threatening aspect. The Calcutta and Bombay correspondents of the city journals have no pity on poor General Windham for having allowed himself to be beaten; this wholesale censure is very unjust. The General had no specific orders from Sir Colin Campbell, and his messengers either joined the insurgents or were taken by them. The conduct of the British army in the affair was disgraceful, and certainly Gen. Windham could do nothing with panic-seized men.

Your exchanges will make some noise about a dinner of welcome to the soldiers recently landed in India, purporting to have been given by the wealthy natives of Bombay. Put no faith in those accounts; the *natives* had nothing to do with the affair. Those who were engaged in that celebration were the Parsees and the Armenians, who are the *usurers* in Hindostan.

Our readers wil remember that some time since the anti-Sepoy press teemed with accounts of atrocities committed by the Hindoos, and of persons mutilated in the most shocking manner. The *Times* now states that the Committee of the Relief Fund have made every inquiry, and have ascertained that no such cases are to be found either in India or in England. Where are those mutilated victims? They existed only in the brains of scribes and correspondents, who certainly have shown us that they understand torture in its minutest and most refined details.

Parliament met, after the recess, on Thursday. The time was taken up with notices of motion. In the Lords, Lord Dungannon said it was his intention to move for correspondence with regard to the Belfast riots, and that he would ask Government on Tuesday whether any obstacle had arisen with regard to the arrangement for carrying the mails between Dublin and Holyhead. On the second reading of the Religious Worship Amendment Bill, his lordship will move that it be read that day six months. A bill to further amend the law of Libel was brought up by Lord Campbell. It gives immunity for all faithful accounts of proceedings in Parliament where strangers had been admitted, a defence to all actions at law for faithful accounts of public meetings where no loss or damage was sustained by the publication, and defines what a public meeting is. It was read a first time. In answer to a question from Lord Brougham, the Lord Chancellor stated that a bill had been prepared to amend the bankruptcy laws, and that government was considering the subject. Earl Grey gave notice that on Thursday he would present the E. I. Company's petition. Lord Derby expressed his surprise that Government had not intimated what public measures were about to be introduced. His Lordship expected that Government would have volunteered some statement with regard to the various important measures which would come under consideration, and the unfortunate position of affairs both at home and abroad. He spoke of affairs in India, and said we must not flatter ourselves that we had succeeded in putting down the mutiny. We had a long struggle before us, and more than double the forces now in India would not be too much to re-establish our empire. Sir Colin Campbell could not, at present, muster 10,000 men. To maintain our present footing in India we should require 1,500 a month, or 18,000 a year, and he did not believe we were raising recruits at that rate. The recruits that were being sent out were mere boys. His Lordship strongly advocated the embodiment of the entire militia force, and the sending of the regulars to India. With regard to the attack on the French Emperor every means should be taken to remove the feeling created against this country in France. There is no crime, said his Lordship, an Englishman detests so much as assassination. (If it be so it must be allowed that he has a very extraordinary way of showing it.) If the law were not strong enough to reach those who abused, by conspiring, the asylum afforded in England, said his Lordship in conclusion, it should be made so. Earl Granville defended the Government with regard to their proceedings in India and China. As to the refugee question, he thought no government could propose anything which would involve the personal liberty either of foreigners or other persons in this country. Lord Campbell deprecated any change in the criminal law which should extend the power of the government over aliens and refugees. The law as it actually stood gave all the power that was necessary. Lord Malmesbury was opposed to any meddling at present with the Government of India; nothing could be more dangerous. Was it wise when a house was in flames to send for an architect, before it was extinguished, to consult him about a plan for rebuilding it?

In the Commons, several members took the oaths and their seats. A new writ was issued for the city of Limerick, in the room of Sergeant O'Brien. As in the Lords, the time was past in giving notices of motion. Among them are: A notice by Mr. Vernon Smith that on an early day he should bring in a bill to enable the East India Company to raise money in the United Kingdom for the purposes of the Indian Government; by Mr. H. Baillie, that he should, on Tuesday, call attention to the causes of the revolution in India, and the production of certain documents relating to the annexation of Oude; by Lord Palmerston, that on Monday he would move for leave to bring in a bill on the subject of conspiracy to murder; by Mr. Roebuck, that on the 18th, he would move the abolition of the Lord Lieutenancy of Ireland. Sir George Grey moved for leave to bring in his bill for the reform of the Corporation of London. This bill provides that there should be 16 wards instead of 27, and that each ward should elect an alderman and six Common Councilmen, the latter to be elected annually, the former for life, and the Lord Mayor elected from amongst such aldermen as had filled the office of sheriff. The bill was read a first time.

The Princess Royal quitted England, with her Prussian spouse, on Thursday. The departure attracted little attention, except at Gravesend, as the weather was most "suicidal."

Tuesday, the 16th instant, has been appointed as the day for the trial of the Rev. Mr. Conway. William Smith O'Brien, Esq., has given £2 to the defence fund, and his Grace the Venerable Archbishop of Tuam the munificent contribution of £50.

The Dublin Catholic Young Men's Society held its annual meeting in the Music Hall, on Monday. The building was crowded with the *elite* of Catholic Society, and the fairer portion of humanity was well represented. Among the distinguished ecclesiastics, of whom there was a large number, were His Grace the Archbishop, and the Rev. Dean Meyler. Law, Physic, and Science were also represented by the illustrations of each profession. The Most Rev. Archbishop presided and delivered an eloquent address.

Miss Mary Butler, a niece of the late Archbishop of Cashel, took the black veil at the Presentation Convent in Thurles, on Saturday last. The High Mass was celebrated by the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, and the interesting ceremony was rendered more so by the fact that the Deacon and sub-Deacon on the occasion, were both cousins of the Professed.

W.

OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

Malcontent Protestantism in France—Its Calumnies.—The Siecle's Opinion on India.—Why should not the Paris Congress interfere in the Indian Question?—The Army.—The New Law of Public Safety.—The Succession.—The King of Naples Congratulations.—The future Father-in-Law of the King of Portugal.—Ancona.—His Holiness.—The Spanish Cortes.—Perim.—The Prince of Oude.—Death of Cardinals.—Rome and Russia.

Paris, 4th Feb., 1858.

Protestantism is ever militant as well as proselyting. It is a seeker after special privileges, and is always more inclined to filch a few unfortunates from Catholicism than to look after its own members. It is not satisfied with enjoying the same privileges as other creeds, and considers itself as most vilely treated when it is not permitted to calumniate other religions or compel them to accept its doctrines. In France—Catholic France—where all creeds enjoy equal rights—where even the Jew, still under disabilities in Protestant England, is loud in the praise of the liberality of the government in religious matters, the Protestant alone is dissatisfied because he cannot indulge his aggressive spirit by fierce tirades against the religion of the nation. The Protestant alone will not quietly submit to the established laws. For some time past certain lights of Protestantism in France exhale their fierce evangelical despite, in correspondences addressed to and published in foreign journals. Those productions are couched in terms the most insulting to the present government which they represent as persecuting Protestants because it requires that for the opening of churches and the establishment of schools they should comply with requirements of the existing laws. Those fanatical writers represent French Protestants as being "dogged by prefects, priests, and police agents," and "obliged to hold their meetings in the woods!" These accusations are merely risible for those who have been in France, but as Boileau says, the most foolish find still more foolish admirers, and those individuals who are base enough to calumniate their own country and misrepresent its institutions to foreign nations may find some—not more fanatical than themselves, that would be impossible—but as much so, who may possibly credit their absurd and mendacious allegations. The authorization to establish Protestant churches and schools has only been withheld in cases where it was proved, as the *Moniteur* truly says, "that the institutions to be established gave evidence of an extravagant proselytism rather than of peaceable persons sincerely converted to another creed," and were not "a serious want of the new faith, but a means of disturbance and of aggressive propagandism against the religion of the majority of the people." "There are some men," continues the *Moniteur* "fond of novelty, of noise, and the excitement of discord, whose exaggerated zeal gives to religious doctrine the passion of conquest. They have audaciously denied the power of the State and pretended to absolute independence in their acts. Brought before the Courts, they have been condemned because they transgressed the law." And this is what the Protestant correspondents term an "odious prosecution" in their periodical slanders! It is a pleasure to know, however, that here, in France, their struggles are useless, and they will be still condemned to exhale their spite in anonymous calumnies. The government organ, in an article on the subject, assures us—if such assurance were necessary—that the government is armed with the necessary power to protect both religion and itself, and those powers will be energetically employed.

Talking of Proselytism brings to my mind our ally and her colonies, and an article on the latter published in the *Siecle*—the republican, Protestant, and anglo-maniac journal. The *Siecle* has deserted England on the Indian question, no doubt, in consequence of the late reverses. It says there is no use in thinking of England's keeping India by means of a native army, and looks upon her preservation of that country by an European army as out of her power. If the English, with their characteristic selfishness, had not driven all the European nations from the Indian market, the question might be solved by them collectively, but left to themselves they will be obliged *to sacrifice a part of their Indian possessions to be able to keep the rest.* But, as a city journal has lately remarked, there is every reason why the Indian question should be taken up by the Paris Congress, the persecution and robbery of the natives prevented, and India thrown open to the commerce of the globe. Why should not the Paris Congress do for Hindostan against England what it does between Russia and Turkey?

The military organization of France has consisted in the distribution of the troops in territorial divisions, entirely independent of each other and having, as a common bond of union, the authority of the Minister at War. The system has the defect of keeping away from the army in time of peace most of the Generals who are intrusted with high command in time of war. To remedy this, the Emperor has decreed, in conformity with a report addressed to him by Marshal Vaillant, the Minister at War, that five grand commands should be formed, without, however, interfering with the actual distribution of the troops or the constitution of the territorial divisions. The head-quarters of the first command is at Paris, the second at Nancy, the third at Lyon, the fourth at Toulouse, and the fifth at Tours. The first command consists of three territorial divisions, the second and fourth of four, the third and fifth of five. These commands are to be confided to Marshals of France, who receive the title of Commandant Superieur of the troops of the division of the North, East, South-East, South-West and West. The late attempt has, if not suggested this arrangement, at least, hastened its adoption, with a view to the more speedy concentration of the forces at any particular point in case of disturbance. In such an eventuality—and in that case only—the Commandants Superieurs have the power of commanding whatever movements and concentrations they may think necessary.

The law of Public Safety, which owes its origin to the same cause as the new military organization, provides that any person who has been condemned, imprisoned, expelled or transported, as a measure of public safety, during the affairs of May and June, 1848, June 1849, or December 1855, can, if fresh evidence again show him to be dangerous, be imprisoned in one of the departments of the Empire or in Algeria, or expelled from French territory. Any expelled person returning without permission can be sent to any of the penal settlements. Any one who, without due authority, manufactures, sells or distributes exploding or other destructive machines, or fulminating powder, will be imprisoned for a term of from six months to five years and obliged to pay a fine of from fifteen to a thousand francs. The unauthorized possessor of such articles is also liable to the same punishment. Conspiracy at home or by means of correspondence with persons abroad is punishable by imprisonment from two to five years and a fine of from five hundred to ten thousand francs. The *Pays* and the *Patrie*, two semi-official papers, are the only journals which make any comments on the law.

We have still another consequence of the attempt of the 14th January, in the new arrangement of the Imperial succession. The Emperor, in a message read before the Senate, by the Minister of State (M. Fould), amends the Senatus Consultum of the 17th July, 1856, by appointing the Empress, Regent, in case of the death of his Imperial Majesty. A Privy Council has been appointed, the members of which, with the two Princes the nearest in hereditary order, will form the Council of Regency if the Emperor have not, before his death, publicly appointed another. The Privy Council is composed of his Eminence, the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris, the Marshal Duke de Malakoff (Pelissier), the Counts de Morny and Persigny (our Minister to London), MM. Achille Fould, Troplong and Baroche. The *Moniteur* has published this morning the letters patent conferring on Prince Jerome Napoleon the right of assisting at the ordinary and extraordinary meetings of the Imperial Councils.

Prince Ottajano, who has been sent by the King of Naples to congratulate the Emperor on his recent escape, arrived here the day before yesterday, and was to have been presented to his Majesty yesterday, by Count de Hatzfeld, the Prussian Minister, to whom are confided, for the present, the interests of Neapolitan subjects.

The Prince of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, the future father-in-law of the King of Portugal, arrived here last week, and was conducted in state to the Hotel du Louvre, by the Portuguese Embassy.

The *Giornale di Roma* states, that the rumor of an attack on Ancona, by Mazzinians, and the comments of certain journals thereupon, are entirely unworthy of credit. The city of Ancona enjoys the most perfect tranquility.

His Holiness Pope Pius IX., whose charity is inexhaustible, has given the sum of 14,000 francs for the relief of the many victims of the late earthquake. His Holiness' august example has already found numerous imitators among the Catholic clergy.

We have received the principal points of the *projet* of answer of the Spanish Cortes to the speech of the Queen. Want of time alone prevents me from translating the portions of it which relate to the renewal of relations with the Holy See, the restitution to the Church of the property still unsold and pecuniary compensation for that already disposed of.

Our Anglo-Saxon ally not being able to filch the Island of Perim from Turkey, now offers an indemnity for it. Turkey has not yet accepted but it is rumored that she will.

The Prince of Oude has addressed a letter to the newspapere here, thanking the people of Paris for their respect to, and kindly sympathy with his deceased mother, the Queen of Oude, who he says was "wounded in her feelings as a queen, spouse and mother." At the Queen's funeral the Prince was accompanied by the famous General D'Orgoni, the Burman Ambassador, better known than liked by our allies over the water.

Cardinal Lewicki, Archbishop (Greek United) of Lemberg in Galicia, died in that city on the 19th of last month. This prelate owed his elevation to the purple, to his efforts for the union of the Greek and Latin Churches.

The death of his Eminence Cardinal Spinola, Pro-Datary to his Holiness, is announced. The Cardinal was always remarkable for his great prudence and moderation. By his death the vacancies in the Sacred College are increased to ten.

M. de Kisselef, the Russian Minister, has, it is said, effected arrangements with his Holiness for the naming of titular bishops to several Russian Bishoprics.

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"THE SECRET SERVICE FUND."

"TIME AND THE TIMES."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK TABLET.

SIR:—It is generally known, I suppose, that the complicated machinery of the English Government includes what is modestly called a "Secret Service Fund." This means a sum of money placed at the disposal of the premier, with liberty to dispense the same, without being called on to give any account of his expenditures. *How* it is spent is, of course, not generally known. With a beautiful confidence in human nature generally and their prime minister in particular, the people over there apparently take no thought on the subject. But let no one, therefore, feel too confident that it is spent in the cause of injured innocence and suffering virtue—with which the Government would desire, no doubt, to identify itself.

"Alas for the rarity
Of Christian charity
Under the sun!"

Would you believe, Sir, that there are, even in this city, people who deny that the money in question, or any part of it, has anything whatever to do with innocence or virtue! People who say openly that it is the wages of sin; that those who get it, are paid to do the devil's work, and they point to the course of certain of our city journals in relation to events now transpiring as an illustration.

A rich and populous country beyond the seas, whose liberties were stolen by English thieves and cut-throats, (in the guise of peddlers,) after the endurance of numberless and nameless atrocities, takes heart of grace, and rises gallantly on its taskmasters. A struggle for liberty—for life—is it not? Who will not sympathize with the struggles in such a cause? Who will echo the base howl of Sepoy "cruelty" without some better authority than that coming through an English channel? What American who reflects on the wholesale slanders—worse than tomahawk or scalping knife of their Indian allies—perpetrated by English writers on his revolutionary sires, will be found doing this work? Hold! We have changed all that sort of thing. Patriotism is a drug. Liberty is very well when it will pay. The Sepoys can't pay anything, but England can. There you have (say the uncharitable people aforesaid) an insight into the course of the *Herald* and the *Daily Times* on the Indian Insurrection. It is "*The Secret Service Fund.*" These people must earn their grub. One of them, (the little villain!) if report speak true, is heavily in debt, and wants such offal as he can get. Hence his denunciation of Sepoy cruelties, of which he knows absolutely nothing; his glorification of Havelock, and his half-mast flunkeyism; his occasionally sweeping phillippics (by way of variety) on his Irish fellow-citizens; his simulated American sympathy for England—all in violation of the first principles of high-toned American journalism, and telling a plain but humiliating story, which, in its published development, might form not the least remarkable feature in his own chapter on "*Time and the 'Times.'*"

J. O'R.

EXTENSIVE GRANTS TO THE CHURCH.—By the arrival of the Steamship *Moses Taylor*, which arrived here on Saturday last with the California mails, we are put in possession of the following piece of gratifying intelligence:

A large amount of land has been finally confirmed to the Catholic Church by the refusal of the U. S. District Attorney to appeal within the time limited by law from the decision of the U. S. Land Commissioners. This land includes all the old Mission buildings, with the lots on which they stand, and their gardens and cemeteries. The names of the Missions are as follow:

San Fernando,	Santa Barbara,
San Juan Capistrano,	Santa Inez,
San Gabriel,	La Purisima,
San Luis Rey,	San Luis Obispo,
San Buenaventure,	San Antonio,
San Miguel,	Carmel,
La Soledad,	San Francisco
San Juan Bautista,	Solano.
San Rafael,	

In addition to the Mission buildings and lots at these places, there are two large ranches, one of twenty thousand acres in Santa Barbara County, and one of four thousand four hundred and thirty-eight acres in San Luis Obispo Co.

Recent European intelligence by the *America* is decidedly meagre. In France a change of ministry was momentarily expected. Russia is the only country in Europe, at the present time, which affords matter for congratulation. The movement for the liberation of the serfs, from which some political wiseacres augured so much "imminent peril," is progressing steadily and well. The nobles are fast giving in their adhesion to the measure.

CITY NEWS.

STEAM-CARRIAGES.—We are likely to have steam-carriages for city travel in use before long. At a meeting of a Committee of the Board of Aldermen on Wednesday, the 24th ult., a Mr. Fisher appeared before the Committee in order to impress the members of it with a favorable idea of the steam-carriage adapted to running in the streets of cities. He wanted permission to run the carriage where he pleased within the limits of the county, and this only for one year, and on condition that the Mayor would have power to withdraw the permission if he did not consider the carriage a public benefit. The carriage would have many peculiarities. It would be in the form of a stage, have four wheels, be capable of accommodating thirty persons, be sixteen horse power, and could be stopped or started in half the time that is required to manage the common omnibus in these particulars; there would be no inconvenience from smoke and little from steam, and he expected that the fare to and from any two points in the city, would not be more than five cents. He represented that it had been used successfully in London, as early as 1836, where it was proved to be a successful experiment, and not attended with as much danger to pedestrians as the common omnibus. The Committee said that they believed the Legislature had deprived the Common Council of the power to grant the permission he required, but agreed to introduce a resolution to the Board of Aldermen, asking for the opinion of the Corporation Counsel on the subject.

FALLING OFF.—The emigration to the port of New York for the present year, up to the 24th of January, amounts but to 4,349, nearly 6,000 less than during the same period last year. It will be seen by the above that the revulsion in America is fully understood in Europe, and that people hesitate before bringing their means into the country.

We learn that the reported sale of the Collins line of steamers to the Russian Government is without foundation. We rejoice that such is the case. The *Daily News* of this city says in allusion to the matter: "No such sale has been made, and we hope will not be. It is a burning shame that Congress should be so niggardly in its appropriations for this splendid line of mail steamers. The mails must be conveyed to Europe, and the moment the English Government succeed in driving the American steamers from the ocean, we shall have to pay roundly for the service. We shall not only lose money by the operation, but character as a nation if it becomes an established fact that we cannot support a first class line of ocean steamers between this port and Liverpool."

Dr. Leonard Wray, to whom we alluded in our last, has been engaged during this and the past week in delivering a course of lectures on India, before exceedingly limited audiences. The Doctor makes some statements which are certainly new, as, for instance, where he asserts that the East India Government was an institution designed solely to benefit the people of India. We congratulate ourselves that we are living in an age when flagrant violations and a despotism of the most unrelenting nature cannot be mistaken for the mildest and most inoffensive of all paternal governments. This Wray belongs to a class of whom we have unfortunately more than a sufficiency here already.

The Fire Marshall's report for the past six months discovers the fact that within that period 143 fires took place, involving a loss of nearly half a million of dollars. The number of incendiary fires was fifty, and the number of persons arrested charged with the crime of arson was nineteen.

The Common Council has given instruction to the Corporation Counsel to petition the Legislature to repeal the Metropolitan Police law, and place the police system of the city on its former footing.

A woman passing through Rector street on Wednesday, the 24th ult., was attacked by two of her own sex, who robbed her of her black velvet bonnet and twenty-eight dollars in gold and silver.

A fire occurred at 640 Broadway, near Bleecker street, on Saturday morning last, when, melancholy to relate, three men who slept in one of the garret bedrooms were burned to death.

The *Evening Mirror*, a well known daily paper of this city, has ceased to exist. It was under the editorial management of Mr. Fuller.

There were 503 deaths in the city last week, being an increase of 30 on that of the previous.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

FIRST PROFESSION OF AN URSULINE NUN IN THE CITY OF OXFORD.—Thursday, January 21, being the Feast of the Holy Virgin and Martyr St. Agnes, was the day fixed for the ceremony, which was performed, not in the chapel of the convent, but in the public chapel at St. Clement's, which was tastefully and simply decorated for the solemnity. His Lordship the Bishop of Birmingham celebrated Mass, and received the vows of the newly-professed sister. This first profession in the thoroughly Protestant city of Oxford is surely an event that must enkindle a strong feeling of interest and hope in the breast of every Catholic, and will find a sympathetic response in the hearts of Catholics even of the Continent, to whom Oxford is so well known as the chief seat of Protestant learning.—*Register.*

THE NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH OF ST. MARY'S, ATHLONE.—The erection of this temple of divine worship is advancing with great celerity. The walls are rising up rapidly, and will soon have reached their permanent height. Subscriptions were received at St. Mary's Catholic Church, in further aid of funds for its completion, and a large sum was collected. The very liberal donations of many of the parishioners redounds to their honor. Amongst the subscriptions were J. Murtagh, Esq., £50; E. Kilduff, Esq., (father of the venerated Bishop of Ardagh,) £50; P. Rourke, Esq., J.P., £20; P. Maxwell, Esq., £20, &c. The building when completed will be a very handsome one, of great solidity, and with no small pretentions to architectural beauty.

CONVENT OF OUR LADY OF MERCY, SWINFORD.—On the Feast of the Purification, the solemn and imposing ceremony of profession took place in the above convent. The young lady who made the solemn vows of religion on the occasion was Miss Catherine Graham, known in religion as Sister M. Joseph. It is not three years since the Swinford Convent of Mercy was founded; and, in that short space of time, the amount of good done by the good Sisters is incalculable.

CONVERSIONS.—A letter from Copenhagen in the *Gazette de Leige* says: "Many persons are becoming converts from Lutheranism to Catholicity. These conversions, which fill with joy the hearts of the children of the church, are causing a great sensation in Holstein. The chief of one of the first families of the Holstein nobles—Count Hahn de Neuhass, brother of the Countess Ida Hahn Hahn—has embraced the faith at Talbourgh."

RECEPTION IN ST. PAUL'S CONVENT OF MERCY, BELFAST.—The interesting ceremony of the reception of two postulants of the sacred office of the Sisters of Mercy was celebrated by the Rev. Dr. Denvir, Bishop of Down and Connor. The postulants were two young ladies from Dublin, Miss Hayes and Miss O'Brien.—*Ulsterman.*

BISHOPRIC OF KILLALOE.—It is stated that his Grace the Archbishop of Cashel and Emly has received from Rome a rescript authorizing him to forward to the Holy See the names of three ecclesiastics from whom the Coadjutor Bishop of the diocese of Killaloe is to be chosen by the Propaganda.—*Limerick Reporter.*

The *Giornale di Roma* announces the death of Mgr. Concezio Pasquini, Bishop of Ariano. His lordship was born at Lanciano, ou the 10th of July, 1804. He embraced the regular rule of the Observantin Friars Minor of the order of St. Francis, and in July, 1842, he was named Bishop of Squillace. The Sovereign Pontiff, in the Consistory of 21st December last, transferred him to the see of Ariano, but death has carried off this worthy prelate before he could take possession of his new see.

The interesting ceremony of the Profession of a Nun took place at the Presentation Convent, Thurles, on Saturday, the espousals of the B. V. Mary. The young lady who received the black veil was Miss Mary Butler, eldest daughter of the late John Butler, Esq., of Clonmel, and niece to the Most Rev. Dr. Slattery, the late Archbishop of Cashel.

The central council of the Liverpool Catholic Young Men's Societies have issued their monthly report for December last, from which it appears that the number of members then reached 1,837, ninety-nine having been added since the last report. No less than 1,503 members had been at communion.

The Poor Law Commissioners have at length consented, on the urgent and repeated representations of the Guardians of Killarney Union, that an apartment entirely separate from the dining-hall should be appropriated exclusively for Roman Catholic worship.

Mgr. Prince Lucien Bonaparte, who lately received ordination from the hands of the Pope, officiated at Rome, on the occasion of a *Te Deum* celebrated there for the preservation of the lives of the Emperor and Empress of the French.

The Rev. Patrick Conry, P.P., Hollymount, begs to acknowledge, with thankfulness, the receipt of £2 from his Grace the Archbishop of Tuam, for the repairs of the chapel of Carrass.

The Rev. Peter Burke, the respected Catholic curate of Broadford, left the diocese of Killaloe to join the order of the Redemptorists, at their noviciate in Holland.

His Eminence Cardinal Spinola died recently at Rome, very suddenly. R.I.P.

Domestic.

CONVENT OF OUR LADY OF MERCY, PROVIDENCE, R. I.—On Thursday, the 11th ult., Miss Johana Furlong (Sister Mary Gertrude), Miss Christina L. Curtin (Sister Mary Evangelist), received the White Veil and Holy Habit of Religion from the hands of the Very Rev. William O'Rielly, Administrator, assisted by the Very Rev. John Sheridan.—*Communicated.*

CATHOLIC FEMALE ACADEMY AND CHURCH DESTROYED.—The Loretto Female Academy, situated on the line of the railroad between New Haven and Lebanon, in Kentucky, and about twelve miles from the latter place, was destroyed by fire, together with the church, the clothing of the Sisters and scholars, and the furniture. Nothing was saved. No lives were lost, but all escaped without personal injury. The loss will not fall short of $30,000, with no insurance. Besides this, one of the most valuable libraries in the State was destroyed, some of the volumes of which cannot be replaced. The fire was purely accidental.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

BISHOP DE CHARBONNEL.—The Right Rev. Dr. de Charbonnel, whose return to Canada in a very short time is expected, was at latest accounts in Marseilles, preaching in favor of the Propagation of the Faith. His labors have produced, it is said, no less than 30,000 subscribers in France. We are not at all surprised at it. In the French language his Lordship is said to be one of the most eloquent preachers of the day.—*Toronto Mirror.*

RICHMOND.—The recent Fair at Richmond, Va., which closed on the 23d of January, the object of which was to assist in paying for a new building erected for the Orphans of St. Joseph's Asylum, in that city, yielded a return, clear of expenses, of $2,280. The institution contains about fifty Orphans. — *Baltimore Mirror.*

DEATH OF FATHER LADAVIERE, S.J.—The N. O. *Propagateur Catholique* brings news of the death of Rev. Peter F. Ladaviere, S.J., who died at Spring Hill College near Mobile, Ala. The deceased had been one of the administrators of the diocese of New Orleans after the death of Bishop Neckere.

BISHOP O'CONNOR.—Letters received from Havana, by our Right Rev. Bishop Elect, contain the welcome intelligence that this distinguished Prelate continues to enjoy improved health. He has preached there several times of late.

DEATH OF A SISTER OF CHARITY.—Sister Clotilda, one of the Sisters of St. Joseph's, at McSherrystown, died recently, in the 20th year of her age. Her maiden name was O'Reilly, and formerly from Philadelphia.

Bulls have been received, from Rome, naming the Right Rev. A. Verot, D. D., of Ellicott's Mills, Maryland, Bishop *in partibus* and Vicar Apostolic of Florida.

The Sisters of St. Joseph, in Rochester, gratefully acknowledge the liberal donation of $200 from Rev. E. O'Connor, of Geneva.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CHICAGO, ILL.—Mr. John Graham is our Agent for Chicago and vicinity. He has the TABLET and a good assortment of our Books for sale. He is also prepared to present to those Subscribers who pay in advance the portrait of Archbishop Hughes. His office is at 104 West Van Buren street, between Jefferson and Desplaines streets. He can also be seen on the north side at the Church of the Holy Name, from 5 to 7, A. M.

*** Orders can be left at Murphy & Co.'s Plumbing Shop, Post Office Alley. A letter will reach him by addressing John Graham, Box 4139 P. O., Chicago.

WANTED—Agents in every city and town in the Union to sell our Books and canvass for the TABLET. A small capital of twenty to thirty dollars is all that is required. As our Books are all fast-selling popular works, good honest industrious men can make well by them. We will give them a first-rate chance. None but persons who can come well recommended need apply.

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164 William st., New York.

The TABLET can be had for sale at the Bookstore of Mrs. E. Sayers, No. 50 Prince street, where she keeps all our Books for sale at the regular prices, Beads, Pictures, &c.

Mr. Eugene Coleman, Bookseller, 27 1-2 Madison street, New York, is duly authorized to solicit subscribers and advertisements for the TABLET.

Persons about getting their Spring suits can save money by calling on Mr. John W. McKinley, 420 Broadway, where they can get *suited* in the most perfect manner. Strangers visiting New York, by calling on Mr. McKinley can have their garments made on the shortest notice. See advertisement on 16th page.

NEW AGENTS FOR THE TABLET.

Cedarsburg, Wis.....John H. Murphy.
Mobile, Ala.....Mr. Duggan.
Prescott, C. W.....M. P. O'Flynn.
Dundas, " .....Thos. O'Leary.
Amboy, Ill.....John Kinnane.
Medina, N. Y.....John Rogers.
Augusta, Me.....James Cogan.
Peoria, Ill.....P. Dunlea.
Niagara, N. Y.....P. Hynes
Lynn, Mass.....Patrick Mason
Charleston, S. C.....W T O Woodward
Peekskill, N. Y.....Thomas Carroll

BURNING OF THE PACIFIC HOTEL, ST. LOUIS.

[From the St. Louis Democrat, Feb. 22.]

The morning of the 20th of February, 1858, is made painfully memorable in the history of St. Louis, by the occurrence of one of the most heartrending of mortal calamities. A thronged hotel, the wearied and travel-sore inmates of which were at the time sunk in the deepest slumbers of night, at that sad date took fire, and burned around and among them with the swiftness of doom. The fearful total of the accruing horrors cannot yet be told, and probably months will elapse before the fate of loved ones can be satisfactorily ascertained.

Scarcely less than 80 persons can have retired to the rooms of the Pacific Hotel, then standing on Seventh and Poplar streets, on last Friday night. It is too certain that an unusually large number of guests had that evening arrived on the Pacific train, who supped and took rooms at this doomed hotel.

At about 3 o'clock in the morning, watchmen at Cerre and Seventh streets, a square southward, detected the fire-light of a burning building reflected from the rear walls of the structures on Sixth street and in the rear of the Pacific house. Hurrying to the scene they found the entire rear of the hotel wrapped in raging flames. The edifice was of three stories, and had eighty feet of front, with a depth of forty or fifty feet on Poplar street. The rear walls were of wood, and had ignited with astonishing suddenness and rapidity.

Aside from the crackling and roaring of the fierce flame, the stillness of the grave reigned in the hotel. The watchman thundered and yelled at the entrances till the answering bark of a dog in the room of the proprietor, Dr. Daniel W. Strader, startled that gentleman from sleep. A heavy roaring filled the air, and the glare of fire came into the room through the open door. With a cry of alarm he sprang into the hall and rushed for the fire-plug, but was repelled by advancing flames that were sweeping with such fury as to render the rescue of life his sole idea. Through his efforts and those of the watchmen without, the lodgers awaked to a consciousness of imminent destruction. Dr. Strader then ran to call his own family, in a safer portion of the house, and found them still sleeping. Some of his servants he was compelled to drag forth by their hair. By this time any exit from the house by the main entrance was impossible. It was on fire, and the stairs leading to it passed over the drug store below, the combustibles of which were thus quickly ignited, and the element raged with tenfold fury. Only a small staircase and doorway, constructed for the use of ladies, led into the street, and the passage to this was speedily interrupted and rendered impassable by a deep barrier of fire. A few had been in time to follow the landlord into the street, and some of them were severely burned. Ladders there were none, and the frantically imploring victims at the windows were already writhing with almost intolerable heat. Others, suffocating in their rooms, were at this very time actually being broiled and roasted in their beds. Others still, stung from sleep by the greedy flame, darted from their couches through the windows, while still others, with scarcely less haste, made, for the most part, ineffectual efforts to descend with safety. The dead and the maimed were picked up and conveyed from the scene—the still living to the Sisters' Hospital.

The destruction of the Hotel was the work of an incendiary, as we learn from the subjoined despatch:

"St. Louis, Thursday, Feb. 25, 1858.

"Charles L. Taylor, alias Sanders, has been arrested for setting fire to the Pacific Hotel, after murdering Ephraim Doane, one of its inmates. Dr. Strader the landlord, and Charles Woldrup the watchman, have also been arrested. The examination takes place to-morrow, when it is supposed that one of the most atrocious and diabolical acts ever committed will be developed."

NEW YORK MARKETS.

HAY—Sales 650 bales North River, at 70@75c., cash, ℔ 100 lbs.

HIDES—Holders ask still higher prices; hence the diminished activity. Prime Buenos Ayres are quoted at 23½@24c.; Rio Grande, at 22c.; and Orinoco, at 22c. ℔ lb., usual terms. These quotations are generally above the views of buyers, though a sale of 3,000 Orinoco was reported at 22c. ℔ lb., 6 months' credit.

IRON appears quiet, at former prices, including Scotch Pig, at $24@$26, cash, and $26 50@$27 50, usual credit, ℔ ton.

MOLASSES—The demand is limited, and prices favor buyers. New Orleans, 29@31c.; Porto Rico, 24@28c.; Cuba Muscovado, at 20@23c.; Clayed Cuba, new crop, 21@22c. ℔ gallon.

NAVAL STORES—Tar and Crude Turpentine are essentially unchanged. 400 bbls. Spirits Turpentine brought 47c., cash, ℔ gallon. Resin is pretty active and firm, including common at $1 47½ ℔ 310 lbs., delivered, and medium No. 1 at $3 ℔ 280 lbs., from yard.

PROVISIONS—Pork is more sought after at somewhat firmer prices. Sales 570 bbls., in lots, at $16 60@$16 65 for Mess, and $13 10@$13 25 for Prime, ℔ bbl. Cut Meats are in demand and are worth 8½@8¾c. for Hams, and 6¾c. for Shoulders, ℔ lb. Bacon is plenty and heavy at 8@9c. ℔ lb. Lard is moderately sought after at moderate prices. The transactions embrace 200 bbls. fair to prime, chiefly at 9¼@9¾c. ℔ lb. Beef is brisk and firm; the transactions consist of 630 bbls., in lots, at $12@$13 50 for repacked Western Mess; $14@$14 50 for extra do.; $10@$11 for Country Mess, and $6 50@$7 50 for do. Prime, ℔ bbl. Prime Mess Beef, $21@$25 per to. Beef Hams $17 50@$18 50 ℔ bbl. Butter is in good demand, at firm rates—12@16c. for Ohio; 15@22c. for common to very good State, and 24@26c. for prime to choice do. ℔ lb. Cheese is in request, and is steady at 6¾@8¾c. per lb.

SUGARS—The demand is restricted, but prices are steady. Sales have been reported of 200 hhds., in lots, at 5¾@6¾c. for New Orleans, and 5¾c. for Cuba, ℔ lb. The latter kind has become quite scarce.

TALLOW—Sales 8,000 lbs. prime, at 11¼c.; and 3,000 lbs. rough fat, at 7¾@7¾c., cash, per lb.

TEAS are briskly inquired for, and are held higher.

EDUCATION.

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Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

Entrance to the Academy, 237 Fourth Street.

THE object of this Institution is the Christian Education of Children. Its fine situation, and the extent and arrangement of the grounds attached to it, render it, in point of salubrity, all that can be desired, while the house destined for the pupils is fitted up in a style of comfort and even elegance, not surpassed by any establishment of the kind. The greatest attention is paid to the moral and physical well-being of the children, and a paternal vigilance is at all times extended over them.

Two Sessions, of twenty-three weeks each, constitute the academic year. No one is received for a shorter period than a session, nor will any deduction be made in case of withdrawal before the expiration of the session.

The Course of Instruction comprises the Elementary, and all the higher branches of English Education, French, Drawing, Music, &c., &c. Particular attention paid to English Composition, Bookkeeping, and the Mathematics. The Academy is provided with an extensive Cabinet of apparatus for the use of Classes in Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Surveying, &c.

Terms:

Board and Tuition, per annum	$100
Washing and Mending	20
Books and Stationery	12
Music—Vocal and Instrumental	12
Do (with Piano) do	24

Payable half-yearly, on entrance, and during the first week of second session. No departure from the above terms.

☞ With the exception of Doctor's Fees, there is no extra charge whatever.

N. B.—Each boarder should have a sufficiency of Linen and Clothing. The uniform of the Institution comes to $9 or $10. dec6 tf

St. Patrick's Young Ladies' Academy,

CONDUCTED BY THE

SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME,

LOWELL.

Terms:

For Board and Tuition, per Session of 46 Weeks, one Quarter payable in advance	$100 00
Washing	12 00
For Half-Boarders, who dine at the Academy, per Session, as above	50 00
Piano and Vocal Music, per Quarter	12 00
Guitar " "	12 00
Painting and Drawing	6 00
No extra charge for French.	

THE system of instruction, commencing with the elements of an English and French education, will embrace Orthography, Reading, Grammar, Writing in various styles, Composition, Arithmetic, Algebra, Book-Keeping by single and double entry; History, Sacred and Profane, Ancient and Modern; Chronology, Geography, the use of the Globes and projection of Maps, Astronomy, Mythology, Botany, Natural Philosophy and Chemistry.

French being generally spoken by the Ladies, the course of instruction in that tongue will be thorough and entire, affording in familiar conversation, as well as recitation (during which special attention will be devoted to purity of accent and idiom), ample facilities for a perfect acquisition of the language.

Plain Sewing, Embroidery on Lace and Muslin, Bead, Chenille, Shell, Pearl and Wax Work, Tapestry, &c.

Drawing in Crayon, Indian Ink and Black Lead; Painting in Oriental Style, in water colors; Music, vocal and instrumental, Piano and Guitar. In short, all the branches usually taught in the best schools, shall be objects of attention and study in this Institute.

Pupils who board at the Academy should be provided with two pairs of Sheets, Pillow Cases, Towels, Table Napkins, Knife, Silver Fork, Spoon, a Silver or Britannia Goblet, Combs and Brushes. ag3 3m

ACADEMY OF THE HOLY INFANCY,

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Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

THIS Institution is pleasantly situated on the Hudson River, eight miles from the City of New York, and of very easy access by the Hudson River Railroad, and also by a line of Stages from the City.

Terms:

Entrance Fee	$ 10 00
Pension, Washing and Mending of Linen, use of Books, Stationery and Library, per annum	180 00
Mending of Clothes and Shoes, Postage of Letters, &c., form extra expenses, chargeable to the parents.	

Payments to be made half-yearly in advance.

Tuition.

The Course of Instruction embraces the following branches, viz.: Christian Doctrine, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Book-Keeping, Geometry, Algebra, Composition, Elocution, Natural Philosophy, Mythology, French, Vocal Music and Drawing.

Instrumental Music, Spanish and German Languages, form extra charges.

For further particulars address

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THIS Institution, situated on a healthy and beautiful eminence, about two miles from Cincinnati, is conducted by the secular clergy who have charge of the Cincinnati Provincial Seminary, and has for its aim to furnish its pupils a thorough education under Catholic influences, and to fit them for any business or profession of life.

The infirmary, wardrobe and other domestic arrangements of the House, are in charge of the Sisters of Charity.

TERMS.—Board and Tuition (including washing, mending, &c.) payable half-yearly *in advance.*

Classical Course per session of ten months	$175
Commercial " " "	150
Music, if taught, will constitute an extra charge of $50 per session. Books and Stationery may be bought at the Institution.	

The session opens on the 24th of August. The Institution has been honored with the cordial approbation of the Most Rev. Archbishop Purcell of Cincinnati and Most Rev. Archbishop Blanc of New Orleans.

Communication to be addressed to

REV. S. H. ROSECRANS, D.D.,
President.
jn6 3m

ACADEMY OF MOUNT ST. VINCENT,

NEW YORK.

THIS Institution is situated on 59th street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues, near Harlem. The Scholastic Year will commence on the first Monday in September.

TERMS.—Board Tuition and Washing per annum, payable half-yearly in advance, $160.

Music, Drawing, Painting, French, Spanish and German languages form extra charges. ag18 2m

EDUCATION.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,

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THIS Institution is Catholic; the students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the northwestern suburbs of this city so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.

The best professors are engaged, and the students are at all hours under their care, as well in hours of play as in time of class.

The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August, and ends on the last Thursday of June.

Terms:

The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of Bedding, paid half-yearly in advance, is	$150
For Students not learning Greek or Latin	135
Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra	15
French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each per annum	20
Music, per annum	40
Use of Piano, per annum	8

Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in cases of sickness, Medicines and Doctors's Fees will form extra charges.

No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pair of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

nov17 REV. P. REILLY, *President.*

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THIS Institution, conducted by the Fathers of the Order of St. Dominic, is situated in the Southwest corner of the State of Wisconsin, ten miles from Galena, Illinois, and six from Dubuque, Iowa. It occupies the most healthy and picturesque site in the West.

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Terms:

Board and Tuition per session	$60 00
Stationery and Books	7 00
Washing, Bed and Bedding	10 00

Ancient and Modern Languages, Mathematics, Music, &c., form extra charges.

REV. J. T. JARBOE, O.S.D.,
sep19 1y *President.*

COLLEGE OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER,

No. 39 WEST FIFTEENTH STREET,

Between Fifth and Sixth Avenues,

NEW YORK.

THIS College is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus.

The course of instruction is twofold—Classical and Commercial. The Classical course, which includes Natural and Moral Philosophy, is so conducted as to fit the Students for entering at the end of their studies, whatever liberal profession they may think proper to embrace. The Commercial department is destined to prepare young men for commercial pursuits.

For further information apply at the Institution.

MICHAEL DRISCOL, S. J.,
President.

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ag29 tf Catholic Pastor.

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ag29 tf JOHN McKINNEY, *Principal.*

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